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HE WAS BORN ARTHUR CURRY, HALF-BREED SON OF MAN AND MERMAID, AND ROSE TO BECOME RULER OF THE MIGHTY SEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS. EVENTUALLY HE RELINQUISHED THAT THRONE, CHOOSING INSTEAD TO REMAIN THE DAUNTLESS DEFENDER OF ALL THE SEVEN SEAS -- THE VALIANT SUPER-HERO CALLED...
AQUAMAN
IT HAS BEEN LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS SINCE AQUAMAN, HIS MIND CONTROLLED BY THE LUNATIC CALLED POSEIDON, LED AN ARMY OF SEA CREATURES AGAINST THE SHOCKED AND SHAKEN POPULACE OF NEW VENICE, FLORIDA.*
IN THAT TIME, THE MARINE MARVEL HAS MADE IT PERFECTLY CLEAR THAT HE WAS AN UNWITTING PAWN IN THE PATHETIC DEBACLE...
...BUT HIS WORDS HAVE DONE LITTLE TO ASSUAGE A PUBLIC STILL TOTTERING ON THE PRECARIOUS EDGE OF HYSTERIA:
HEY, YA STINKIN' FISH-FACE -- GO BACK WHERE YA CAME FROM!
YEAH! GO SWIM UPSTREAM AND SPAWN OR SOMETHIN'!
JUMP IN THE LAKE, SCALE-BRAIN!
NEW VENICE POST
AQUAMAN ATTACKS NEW VENICE!
GRIM SEA KING CLAIMS TO HAVE BEEN UNDER VILLAIN'S HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE
"The OUTRAGE!"
*LAST ISSUE -- LEN
J. M. DE MATTEIS WRITER
DICK GIORDANO ARTIST
BEN ODA LETTERER
ADRIENNE ROY COLORIST
LEN WEIN EDITOR

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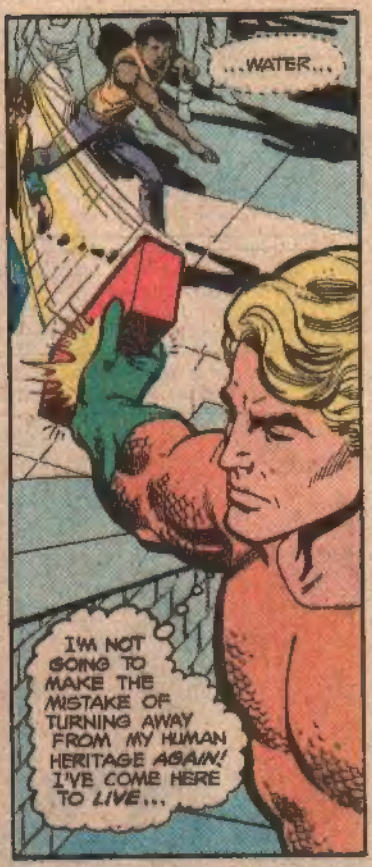
BUT THE SPITEFUL CRIES FAIL TO ELICIT SO MUCH AS A SHRUG FROM A SOMBER SEA KING LOST IN THOUGHT...
I'VE BEEN A FOOL! ONE OF MY REASONS FOR SETTING UP HEADQUARTERS IN NEW VENICE WAS SO THAT I COULD INTERACT WITH THE SURFACE WORLD...
...YET WHEN MERA'S STRANGE ILLNESS TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE, MY GUT RESPONSE WAS TO RACE TO ATLANTIS FOR AID...*
*ADVENTURE #475.-- LEN

NOW--BECAUSE I LEFT HER ALONE-- MY WIFE IS MISSING... AND I'VE GOT ONLY MY OWN CONDITIONED REFLEXES TO BLAME!
HEY, EDDIE-- WATCH THIS! THEY SAY THAT WALKING FILET-OF-FISH AIN'T NOTHING OUT OF...

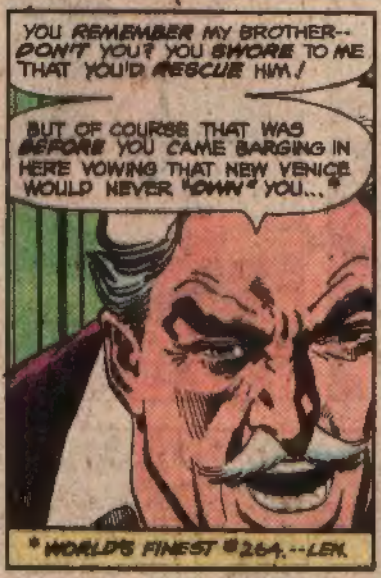

...WATER...
I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE THE MISTAKE OF TURNING AWAY FROM MY HUMAN HERITAGE AGAIN! I'VE COME HERE TO LIVE...

...AND IT'S HERE I'LL TURN FOR HELP!

2

EXACTLY TWENTY-EIGHT SECONDS LATER, IN THE OVER-CROWDED OFFICE OF A BE-LEAGUERED...
...MAYOR LYNDON? IF YOU'VE GOT A MOMENT--I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU...
A MOMENT FOR THE KIND GENTLEMAN WHOSE INSANE ACTIONS BROUGHT THE PRESS, THE CITY COUNCIL AND THE GOVERNOR DOWN ON MY HEAD IN AN ELECTION YEAR?
WHY, CERTAINLY!

I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED ABOUT POSEIDON, MR. MAYOR. IT'S MY WIFE MERA I CAME HERE ABOUT. SHE'S VANISHED AND--
VANISHED? THAT'S FUNNY--SO HAS MY BROTHER*...
*SENATOR JOHN LYNDON--LOST IN ANOTHER DIMENSION IN WORLD'S FINEST #262.--LEN


YOU REMEMBER MY BROTHER--DON'T YOU? YOU SWORE TO ME THAT YOU'D RESCUE HIM!
BUT OF COURSE THAT WAS BEFORE YOU CAME BARGING IN HERE VOWING THAT NEW VENICE WOULD NEVER "OWN" YOU...*
* WORLD'S FINEST #264.--LEN.

WELL, GET THIS THROUGH YOUR HEAD, MISTER--YOU DO NOT OWN NEW VENICE! SO IF YOU HAVE A MISSING PERSON TO REPORT--TAKE IT UP WITH YOUR LOCAL PRECINCT LIKE ANY OTHER CITIZEN!
I TRUST WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER?

YES, YOUR HONOR...

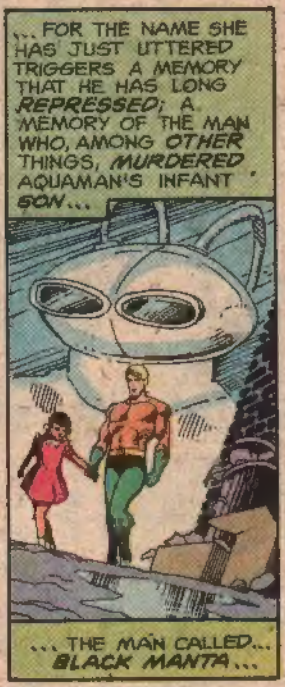
...I THINK WE BOTH...
...UNDERSTAND...
3

ONCE A KING, ALWAYS A KING: NO MONARCH, RETIRED OR OTHERWISE, TAKES VERY KINDLY TO PERSONAL ABUSE...HOWEVER JUSTIFIED...
MISTER...?
...AND REGAL RAGE REQUIRES NO THRONE FOR ITS VENTING. IT NEEDS ONLY A LOYAL SUBJECT OR, LACKING THAT...

...A HANDY OBJECT...
WHAT?!
THE ANGRY SHOUT IS OUT BEFORE AQUAMAN EVEN REALIZES...

...AND HIS SHAME IS JUST AS IMMEDIATE...
I'M ...SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO YELL AT YOU, REALLY. WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
I-I DON'T WANT ANYTHING, MR. AQUAMAN. IT'S M-MY COUSIN CAL-- HE'S GOTTA SEE YOU...
CAL? CAL WHO?

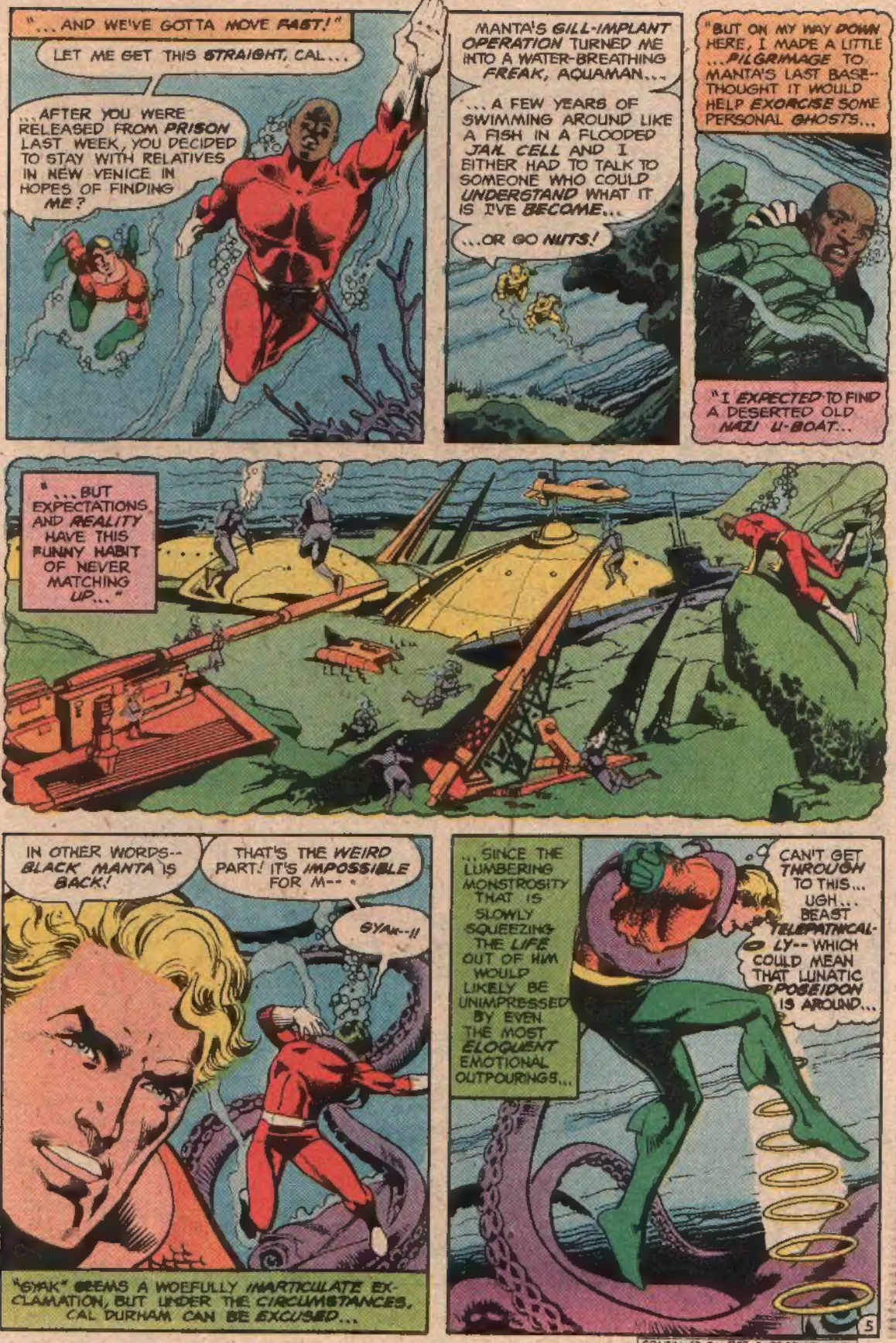
...CAL DURHAM...
THE CHILD COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE PLUNGED A KNIFE INTO THE MARINE MARVEL'S HEART...


...FOR THE NAME SHE HAS JUST UTTERED TRIGGERS A MEMORY THAT HE HAS LONG REPRESSED; A MEMORY OF THE MAN WHO, AMONG OTHER THINGS, MURDERED AQUAMAN'S INFANT SON...
...THE MAN CALLED... BLACK MANTA...

CAL DURHAM HAD BEEN ANOTHER OF THE VILLAIN'S UNWITTING DUPES; A DECENT MAN SEDUCED BY MANTA'S CONVOLUTED LIES. IN THE END, DURHAM SAW THROUGH THOSE LIES, ALLOWING AQUAMAN THE CHANCE TO TRIUMPH OVER HIS HATED FOE...*
*SEE ADVENTURE #452 AND AQUAMAN #57.--LEN.

...BUT NOT BEFORE THAT DECENT MAN...

...PAID A SICKENINGLY INDECENT PRICE...
DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE, BROTHER-- 'CAUSE WE'VE GOT TROUBLE...
4


"...AND WE'VE GOTTA MOVE FAST!"
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, CAL...
...AFTER YOU WERE RELEASED FROM PRISON LAST WEEK, YOU DECIDED TO STAY WITH RELATIVES IN NEW VENICE IN HOPES OF FINDING ME?
MANTA'S GILL-IMPLANT OPERATION TURNED ME INTO A WATER-BREATHING FREAK, AQUAMAN...
...A FEW YEARS OF SWIMMING AROUND LIKE A FISH IN A FLOODED JAIL CELL AND I EITHER HAD TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHO COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS I'VE BECOME...
...OR GO NUTS!
"BUT ON MY WAY DOWN HERE, I MADE A LITTLE ...PILGRIMAGE TO MANTA'S LAST BASE-- THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP EXORCISE SOME PERSONAL GHOSTS...
"I EXPECTED TO FIND A DESERTED OLD NAZI U-BOAT...
"...BUT EXPECTATIONS AND REALITY HAVE THIS FUNNY HABIT OF NEVER MATCHING UP..."
IN OTHER WORDS-- BLACK MANTA IS BACK!
THAT'S THE WEIRD PART! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR M--
GYAK--!!
"GYAK" SEEMS A WOEFULLY INARTICULATE EXCLAMATION, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, CAL DURHAM CAN BE EXCUSED...
...SINCE THE LUMBERING MONSTROSITY THAT IS SLOWLY SQUEEZING THE LIFE OUT OF HIM WOULD LIKELY BE UNIMPRESSED BY EVEN THE MOST ELOQUENT EMOTIONAL OUTPOURINGS...
CAN'T GET THROUGH TO THIS... UGH... BEAST TELEPATHICALLY-- WHICH COULD MEAN THAT LUNATIC POSEIDON IS AROUND...
5

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

ADVERTISEMENT

THE VOYAGES OF THE EXPLORATION SHIP ZNUTAR A STARSHIP ON A MISSION OF EMPIRE

SOMEWHERE OUT THERE...

IMBAL

KEOUND

SNUDAL-1

SNUDAL-2

FRATH

ARE TWO BRIGHT STARS, WHERE FERTILE WORLDS HAVE GIVEN BIRTH TO SEVERAL RACES OF INDUSTRIOUS INHABITANTS.

ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY THE CREATURES OF THE FIVE PRINCIPLE WORLDS DISCOVERED SPACE TRAVEL...

AND EACH OTHER!

NOBODY THOUGHT ABOUT MAKING WAR!

FREE DRINKS FOR EVERYONE

HOORAY!

CHEER!

SO THEY MADE PEACE AND HAD A GOOD TIME INSTEAD!

THEY FORMED A COOPERATIVE GOVERNMENT.

TRADE AND DEVELOPMENT FOLLOWED AT AN INCREDIBLE PACE.

IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL...

THE INHABITANTS ALL CHIPPED IN A YEARS WAGES, SO THE GOVERNMENT COULD BUILD AN EXPLORATION SHIP... THAT WOULD TRAVEL TO THE STARS!

ZNUTAR

VERY

IMPRESSIVE

INDEED

WOW! VIEW!

AND THEY TOOK OFF FOR POINTS UNKNOWN!

SEVERAL YEARS HAVE PASSED.

THE ZNUTAR HAD LOOKED OVER MANY NEW WORLDS

UNFORTUNATELY, ALL THE WORLDS THEY HAD EXPLORED SO FAR HAD BEEN FOUND TO BE UNSUITABLE

THEN ONE DAY...

THE PROBE SAID THIS WORLD IS SIMILAR TO SNUDL!

A CHANCE TO FIND FRIENDS

DID YOU BRING YOUR STUN PISTOLS?

THEY LOOK FRIENDLY, HAND ME MY SPEECH.

HERE IT'S

OOK

OK!

SNOB, YOU GATHER SOME ROCK SAMPLES!

BLA-BLA-BLA, AND AS A GESTURE OF GOOD WILL, I'D LIKE TO ASK FOR A VOLUNTEER TO RETURN WITH US TO SNUDL.

!!!

ZNUTAR

I FOUND THIS BEAUTIFUL GREEN ROCK.

WITH YOUR ROCK AND THIS VOLUNTEER THE CAP'N SHOULD BE HAPPY

OOK! OOK! OOK!

OF COURSE NOT, ZGWOPTI FOR EVERYONE!

HEY, KEEP IT AWAY FROM THE ROCK

YOU DON'T THINK THE ROCK UNDERSTOOD US?

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE CREW OF THE ZNUTAR, THE BEAUTIFUL GREEN ROCK BROUGHT ABOARD THEIR SPACESHIP WAS ACTUALLY AN AWFUL GREEN THING! ONCE ABOARD IT QUICKLY GREW INTO...

THE AWFUL GREEN THINGS FROM OUTER SPACE

A LOONAR GAME FOR SPACE TRAVELERS AGES 8 & UP

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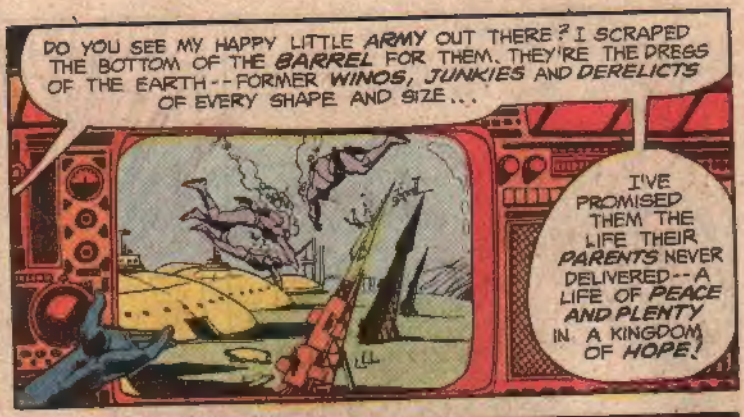
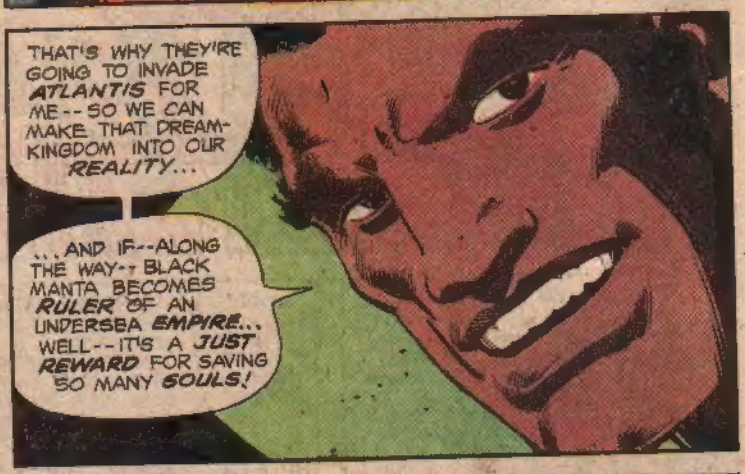
THE GAME WIZARDS

...OR THAT THIS ISN'T REALLY A FISH AT ALL BUT ONE OF MANTA'S ELECTRONIC...
BA-VLOOOM!
"...DRONE DID A SPLENDID JOB..."
...WOULDN'T YOU SAY, GENTLEMEN?
OH--DO FORGIVE ME--THAT LITTLE EXPLOSION PROBABLY LEFT YOU A BIT WEARY. CAN I OFFER YOU A CUP OF TEA... OR PERHAPS A PACKAGE OF TWINKIES?
SPARE ME YOUR PATHETIC WIT, MANTA--BEFORE I--
YOU'LL DO NOTHING, CHUMP! THAT CAGE GENERATES A NEUTRO-ENERGAIC FIELD THAT DAMPENS BOTH YOUR STRENGTH AND TELEPATHIC POWERS!
WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT, MURDERER! WE'LL JUST SEE!
OH MY--SUCH ANIMOSITY.
HOLD IT, AQUAMAN--THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU! THAT GUY ISN'T--
FAK KIRR
SHUT UP, DURHAM.
CAL!
6

FORGET ABOUT HIM, AQUAMAN-- I JUST STUNNED THE FOOL!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, MANTA-- WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW WHAT MY GAME IS: SELF-AGGRANDIZEMENT. WEALTH. BUT MOST OF ALL-- POWER.


DO YOU SEE MY HAPPY LITTLE ARMY OUT THERE? I SCRAPED THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL FOR THEM. THEY'RE THE DREGS OF THE EARTH--FORMER WINOS, JUNKIES AND DERELICTS OF EVERY SHAPE AND SIZE...
I'VE PROMISED THEM THE LIFE THEIR PARENTS NEVER DELIVERED--A LIFE OF PEACE AND PLENTY IN A KINGDOM OF HOPE!


THAT'S WHY THEY'RE GOING TO INVADE ATLANTIS FOR ME--SO WE CAN MAKE THAT DREAM-KINGDOM INTO OUR REALITY...
...AND IF--ALONG THE WAY--BLACK MANTA BECOMES RULER OF AN UNDERSEA EMPIRE... WELL--IT'S A JUST REWARD FOR SAVING SO MANY SOULS!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT, SIR--BUT THE MISSILES ARE PREPARED AND READY FOR LAUNCH...
EXCELLENT! OH--BY THE WAY, GUS--I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET AN OLD ...FRIEND OF MINE...
GUS D. TYRONE-- THIS IS AQUAMAN...

HOWDY.
TELL AQUAMAN ABOUT YOURSELF, GUS.
NOT MUCH TO TELL. NEVER BEEN MUCH OF ANYTHING, 'CEPT DRUNK. 'COURSE ALL THAT'S CHANGED NOW THANKS TO MR. MANTA HERE...

AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT HURTING PEOPLE, GUS? THE ATLANTEANS...?
MR. MANTA SAYS THEM ATLANTICS ARE A MEAN, NASTY BUNCH.
AND YOU... BELIEVE HIM...?
WHY SHOULDN'T I? HE'S TREATED ME BETTER'N ANYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN...

THAT'S FINE, GUS... NOW LET'S GET GOING OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE INVASION.
OH--BY THE WAY, AQUAMAN--IF YOU'RE INTERESTED--THOSE MISSILES ARE SET TO BE FIRED IN FIVE MINUTES AND THEY'RE AIMED DIRECTLY AT NEW VENICE...
THEY'RE WHAT?!
MY GOD--WHY?!
TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK--I'M DOING IT OUT OF SIMPLE SPITE...
...I REALLY HATE YOUR GUTS, YOU KNOW...
YOU'D DESTROY ALL THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE JUST BECAUSE OF ME?!
YOU'VE GOT IT, BABY! SO JUST SIT TIGHT...
... I'LL BE BACK TO WATCH YOUR TEARY-EYED HISTRIONICS AFTER WE'VE THOROUGHLY DEMOLISHED ATLANTIS!
AND, EVEN AS BLACK MANTA SPEAKS...
IN THE PELLUCID WATERS BENEATH NEW VENICE...
...A CERTAIN ABSENTEE MEMBER OF OUR CAST...
H-HUSBAND...?
...IS MAKING A RATHER UNCONVENTIONAL REAPPEARANCE...
TO BE CONTINUED (NATURALLY!)

DATELINE: ADVENTURE

L-819

Dear Len,

The purpose of this letter is two-fold. It carries both praise (something typical in contemporary letters pages) and a plea.

The fan press says that *Aquaman* is to return to prominence as the lead feature in *ADVENTURE*. As a long-time fan of this character, I am happy to hear this. May I also show a certain amount of admiration for the powers-that-be at *DC*? Where a character has never really held his own saleswise, a lesser publisher might have relegated ol' *Aquaman* to the second banana standing that is held by the likes of *The Atom* and *The Phantom Stranger*. Thus it is that I come to praise DC, not to bury it. But...

Please allow *Starman* and *Plastic Man* to have room to breathe in *ADVENTURE*. Both of these features deserve exposure, if not in these pages, then somewhere (a berth in a Dollar Comic might be nice). But whatever fate does fall to these two characters, please let it be pleasant!

Steve Cohen
#33:922 Mass. Ave.
Cambridge, MA 02139

No dire fates await either Starman or Plas, Steve, as you can see from the past few issues Aquaman has moved into ADVENTURE without impinging upon our other two resident stars. We have debated moving Starman elsewhere, however, to make room for a new Adventurer.. but more on that when and if the change is decided upon.

* * * * *

Dear Len,

The new *ADVENTURE* is probably the most mixed-up comic that DC puts out. *Plastic Man* and *Starman*? Soon to be joined by *Aquaman*? Outrageous! I love it!

Starman is perhaps DC's most visually exciting strip. Somehow the talents of Ditko and Tanghal (as unlikely a match as *Starman* and *Plas*) have been united into something greater than its components. Unfortunately, the writing of Paul Levitz is holding the series back. Paul is fine at providing action, plot and characterization, but falls short on atmosphere, or mood. I'd like to see the series take an almost mystical feeling. Here we have a man in perfect harmony with the forces of the universe, and able to tap those cosmic forces for his purposes. He is mankind's next evolutionary step. When reading a *Starman* segment I'd like to experience the awesome grandeur of outer space, and the special destiny of the *Starman*.

On the other hand, *Plastic Man* is nearly faultless. As good as Ditko/Tanghal is, Staton/Smith is even better. Marty Pasko's scripts have been wonderfully lunatic. If I had to criticise, I would point out that the recent grisly murders in this strip have been out of place in such a lighthearted feature. Why not try a sort of *Spy Vs. Spy*-format, with the NSI against the KGB? The possibilities for satire would be great, as well as for "Get Smart"-type slapstick.

Finally, who is responsible for the sight gags in *Plas*? They're the funniest part of the strip. I particularly enjoyed "Learn Brain Surgery At Home" and the headline "Man Bites Dog"! Great stuff!

Rex Arnold
Huntsville, AL

Marty writes some of the sight gags into his scripts, but still more are added by Joe Staton when he does the pencils. And, quite frankly, given how some of our letterers react when given Plas to work on, we wouldn't swear that they don't sneak one or two of the gags in themselves!

* * * * *

Dear Friends,

Our family greatly enjoys *Plastic Man* and is happy to see him back, even if he only has half a comic now. But the letters to *Dateline:Adventure* often bother me. They frequently make comparisons to Jack Cole's work. I consider myself fortunate in not having seen Mr. Cole's work, because having no comparison to make I can freely enjoy the present *Plastic Man* as is. I am not always looking for ways the present comic doesn't measure up to the past.

This comparing of the old with the new is regrettable. A friend of mine who attended high school with me was always being compared to his older brother by teachers, students, people in the neighborhood. Two things happened: first, they went a long way toward destroying my friend. He could never measure up. Second, they missed out on the good qualities my friend had.

I think the same kind of thing is happening to *Plastic Man*. Like the brothers I knew, *Plastic Man* belongs in the same family, but the new *Plas* is being done by new artists and is a different *Plas*.

Jim Decove
RR #4
Perth, Ontario K7H 3C6
Canada

We can't agree with you, Jim. Unlike the brothers you cite, here we're measuring a follower against a creator on a specific task, not two people who are inherently different human beings with noncomparable virtues. It's reasonable to remember what Cole did on Plas in judging Joe and Bob's Plas art, and unreasonable only to judge the individuals against Cole (which, as best we can recall, no one has done).

* * * * *

NEXT MONTH: Plastic Man comes up against the three maddest men in American history (and no, they're NOT politicians!), Starman shows up at Mn'torr's trial, and Aquaman learns the startling secret of Black Manta. Be here, Adventurous Ones!

* * * * *

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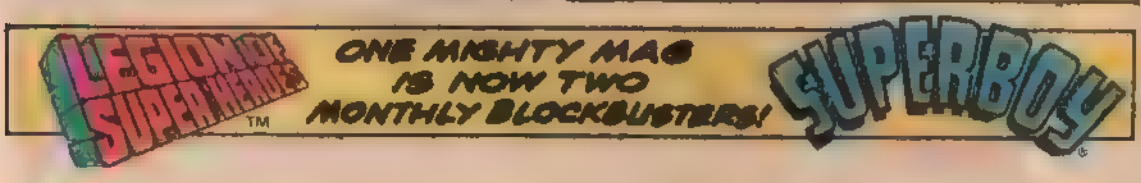

BAT MAN
TM
VS.
THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS
WHOMP
BOFF
THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS HAS CHOSEN ITS NEXT VICTIM... THE CAPED CRUSADER HIMSELF!
THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS HAS DEVELOPED THE MARTIAL ARTS INTO A DEADLY SCIENCE.
TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! THEIR HANDS ARE DEADLY WEAPONS.
CHOP
BUT I KNOW A WAY TO CHANGE THAT!
THIS SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND.
I LOVE THAT CREAMED FILLING.
GIVE ME THAT GOLDEN SPONGE CAKE.
HOSTESS® TWINKIES® CAKES! LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THEM.
NOW THAT THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS IS ALL WRAPPED UP... I CAN HEAD HOME.
YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF HOSTESS® TWINKIES® CAKES

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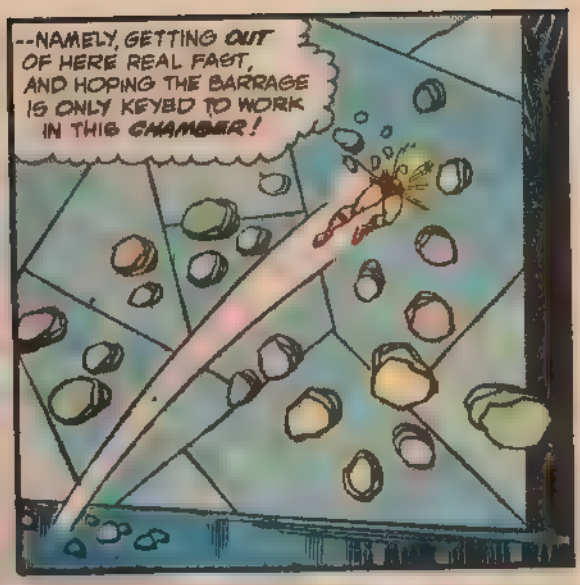
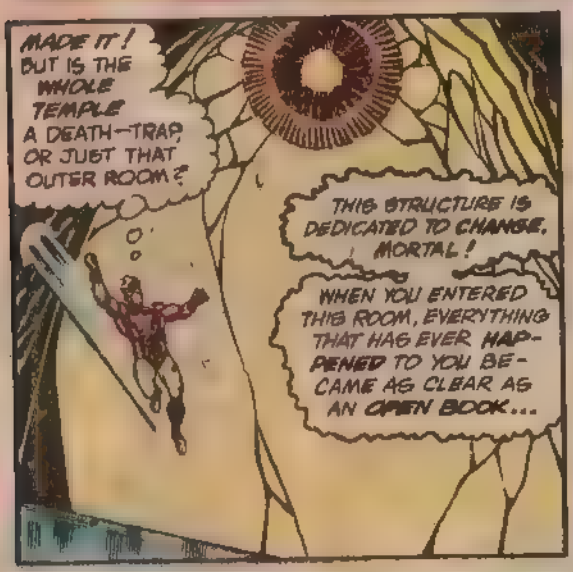
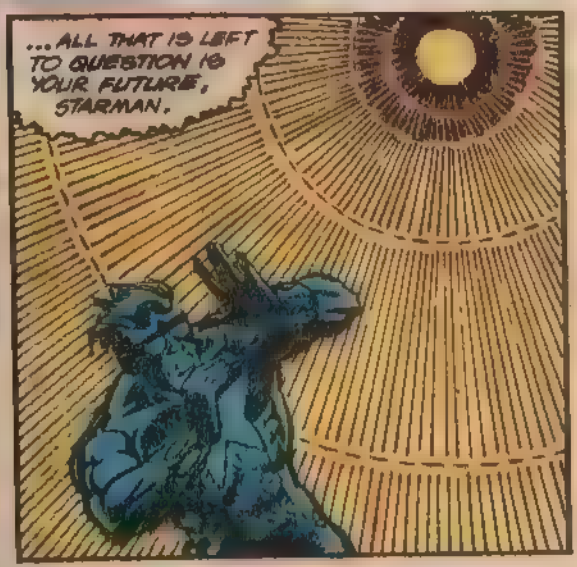
BORN PRINCE GAVYN, HE WAS EXECUTED AS A SACRIFICE TO A STABLE THRONE--
REBORN A HERO, HE APPEARED TO DIE TO SAVE HIS SISTER'S CROWN.
BUT HE LIVES, EXILED BY HIS OWN DEEDS TO THE LONELY QUEST OF...
STARMAN
I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHY, BUT SOMEHOW I FELT I SHOULD GIVE OSWIN A DECENT BURIAL! EVEN A SNAKE DESERVES A ROCK TO LIE UNDER!
BESIDES, THAT GRAVE IS A PRETTY EFFECTIVE MARKER TO SEPARATE THE END OF MY OLD LIFE--
--FROM MY NEW BEGINNING!
OSWIN-- HE DIED AS HE LIVED-- BADLY!
THE SEARCH FOR MN'TORR!
PAUL LEVITZ WRITER/CREATOR
STEVE DITKO PENCILLER/DESIGNER
ROMEO TANGHAL INKER/EMBELLISHER
ADRIENNE COLORIST
Gaspar • LETTERER
LEN WEIN • EDITOR

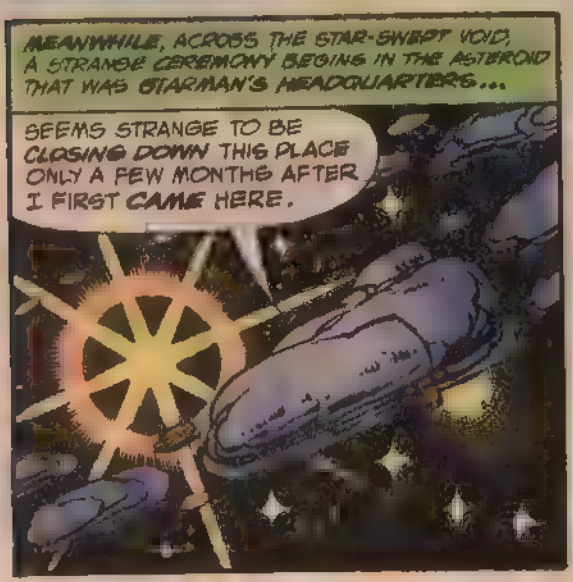
ONLY ONE TH NG LEFT FOR ME TO DO IN THIS GALAXY-- LEAVE IT!
OSWIN GOT HOLD OF MN'TORR'S STAFF WHEN MN'TORR'S PEOPLE CAME TO TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS WORLD AS A TRAITOR!
NOW I NEVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD WHAT MN'TORR WAS DOING IN OUR GALAXY, OR WHY HE SAVED MY LIFE WHEN IT MEANT BREAKING A THOUSAND YEAR VOW--
--BUT I KNOW I OWE HIM--
...AND I HAVE TO FIND HIM TO PAY HIM BACK!
THE TEMPLE OF THE CENTER OF THE ALL: NO ONE KNOWS WHO BUILT IT, OR WHY... OR EVEN WHEN. THE FIRST RECORDED SPACE TRAVELLERS IN THE GALAXY FOUND IT ALREADY SPINNING LAZILY UNDER THE EERIE GLINT OF THE TRIPLE SUN.
AND ALL EIGHT THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-ONE RECORDED VISITORS TO ITS ECHOING HOLLOW HALLS HAVE NEVER BEEN HEARD FROM AGAIN.
OR SHOULD THAT NUMBER BE EIGHT THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO?
MN'TORR DIDN'T DROP MANY HINTS ABOUT HIS BACKGROUND, BUT THERE'S A COUPLE OF OBVIOUS CONNECTIONS BETWEEN HIM AND THIS WACKO TEMPLE!
ONE; HE BUILT THE LITTLE RETREAT WE SHARED IN THE SAME CRYSTALLINE STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE--
--AND TWO; NOBODY'S EVER BEGUN TO FIGURE OUT EITHER MN'TORR OR THIS PLACE! ME INCLUDED!

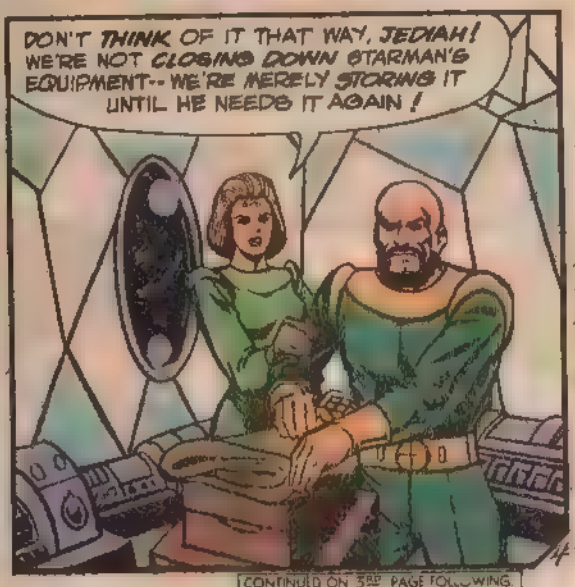
WHAT THE--?!
ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK, MORTAL... THE TRUTH THAT MAY NOT BE DENIED AWAITS WITHIN THE TEMPLE AT THE CENTER OF THE ALL.
WILL YOU CHANGE YOUR DESTINY?
Whew! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHY NO ONE EVER COMES BACK FROM HERE--THEY'RE ALL TOO CONFUSED!
I TELL YOU, FRIEND, WHATEVER YOU'RE SELLING--
--I'M BUYING!
KUL-THOON!
BLAZES! THE SECOND I WALKED OVER THE THRESHOLD, THE WHOLE PLACE STARTED TO EXPLODE!
YOUR COURAGE IS GREAT, MORTAL, TO ENTER HERE WHERE NONE OF YOUR RACE HAS TROD IN CENTURIES...
...WOULD THAT YOUR WISDOM WAS AS GREAT, FOR THEN YOU MIGHT EVEN SURVIVE YOUR BRAVERY!
CRYSTAL GLOBES--BATTERING ME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!




MADE IT! BUT IS THE WHOLE TEMPLE A DEATH-TRAP, OR JUST THAT OUTER ROOM?
THIS STRUCTURE IS DEDICATED TO CHANGE, MORTAL!
WHEN YOU ENTERED THIS ROOM, EVERYTHING THAT HAS EVER HAPPENED TO YOU BECAME AS CLEAR AS AN OPEN BOOK...




MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STAR-SWEPT VOID, A STRANGE CEREMONY BEGINS IN THE ASTEROID THAT WAS STARMAN'S HEADQUARTERS...
SEEMS STRANGE TO BE CLOSING DOWN THIS PLACE ONLY A FEW MONTHS AFTER I FIRST CAME HERE.



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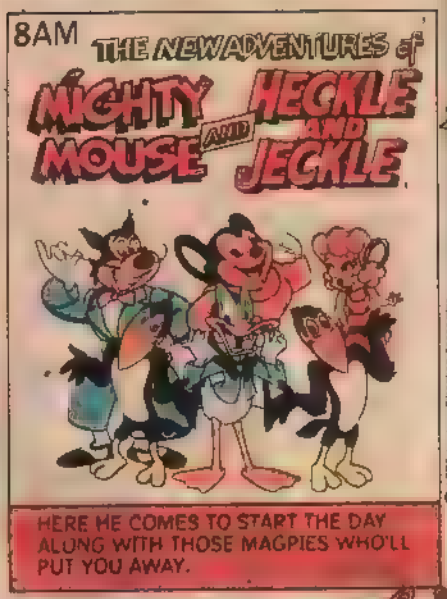
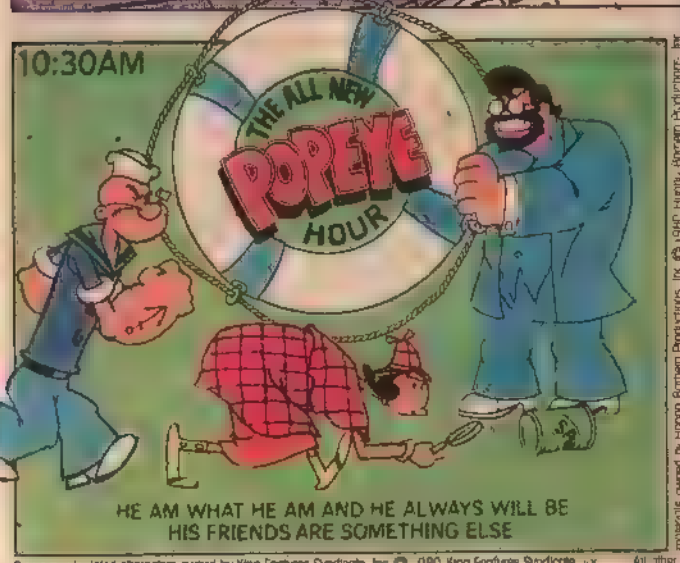

8AM
THE NEW ADVENTURES of
MIGHTY MOUSE AND HECKLE AND JECKLE
HERE HE COMES TO START THE DAY ALONG WITH THOSE MAGPIES WHO'LL PUT YOU AWAY.
© 1980 Viacom-Ratbor Associates


10:30AM
THE ALL NEW POPEYE HOUR
HE AM WHAT HE AM AND HE ALWAYS WILL BE
HIS FRIENDS ARE SOMETHING ELSE
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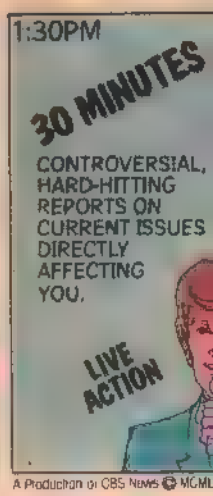
Popeye and related characters owned by King Features Syndicate, Inc © 980 King Features Syndicate Inc. All other

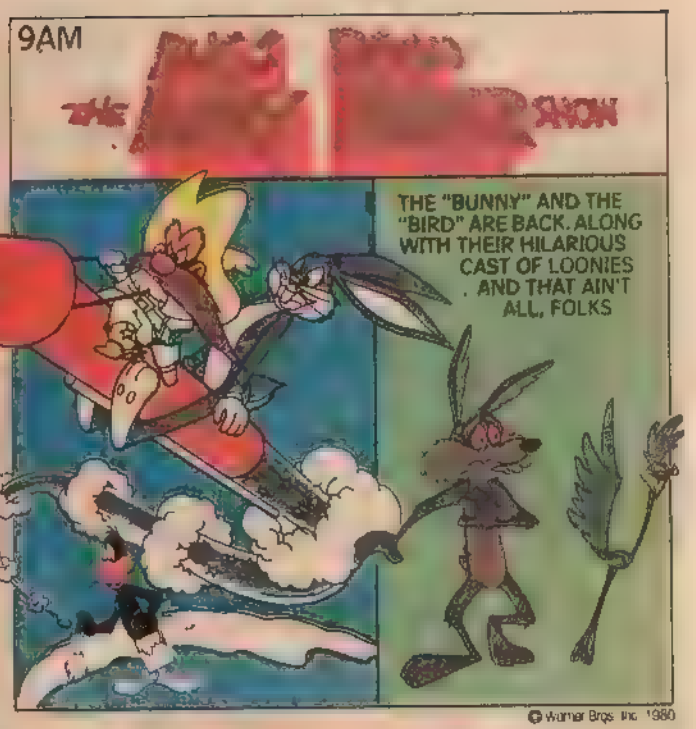
the Lone Ranger adventure hour
12:30PM
THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE SWINGS INTO ACTION AGAINST THE MYSTERIOUS, THE DANGEROUS, AND THE UNKNOWN.
RETURN WITH US NOW TO THOSE THRILLING DAYS OF YESTER-YEAR WITH ALL-NEW ADVENTURES OF THE MASKED MAN & HIS INDIAN COMPANION, TONTO.
NEW!
© 980 The Wrather Corp.

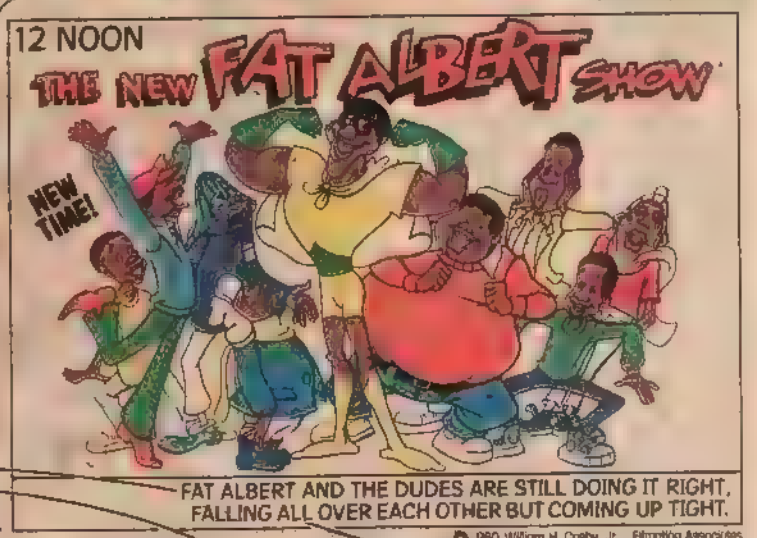


Tarzan™ Trademark owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs and used by Filmation by permission © 980 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc

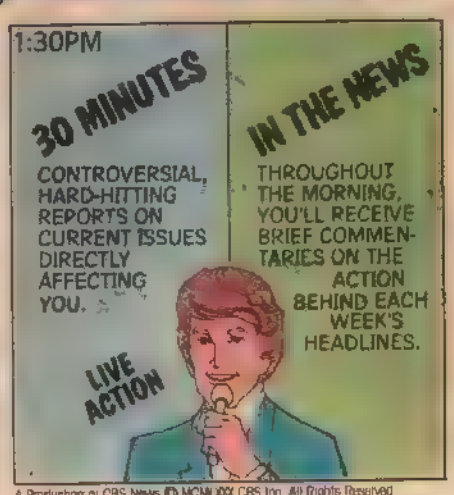
A Production of CBS News © MCMLXXX

8:30AM
NEW!
THE TOM AND JERRY COMEDY SHOW
TO CATCH OR NOT TO CATCH— THAT IS THE QUEST. WITH WACKY TACTICS THE METHOD TO THEIR CAT AND MOUSE MADNESS.
© 1980 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc.
© 1980 Filmation Associates


9AM
THE SHOW
THE "BUNNY" AND THE "BIRD" ARE BACK. ALONG WITH THEIR HILARIOUS CAST OF LOONIES . AND THAT AIN'T ALL, FOLKS
© Warner Bros. Inc. 1980


12 NOON
THE NEW FAT ALBERT SHOW
NEW TIME!
FAT ALBERT AND THE DUDES ARE STILL DOING IT RIGHT, FALLING ALL OVER EACH OTHER BUT COMING UP TIGHT.
© 1980 William H. Cosby, Jr. Filmation Associates

RETURN WITH US NOW TO THOSE THRILLING DAYS OF YESTER-YEAR WITH ALL-NEW ADVENTURES OF THE MASKED MAN & HIS INDIAN COMPANION, TONTO.
© 1980 The Wrather Corp.


1:30PM
30 MINUTES
CONTROVERSIAL, HARD-HITTING REPORTS ON CURRENT ISSUES DIRECTLY AFFECTING YOU.
IN THE NEWS
THROUGHOUT THE MORNING, YOU'LL RECEIVE BRIEF COMMENTARIES ON THE ACTION BEHIND EACH WEEK'S HEADLINES.
LIVE ACTION

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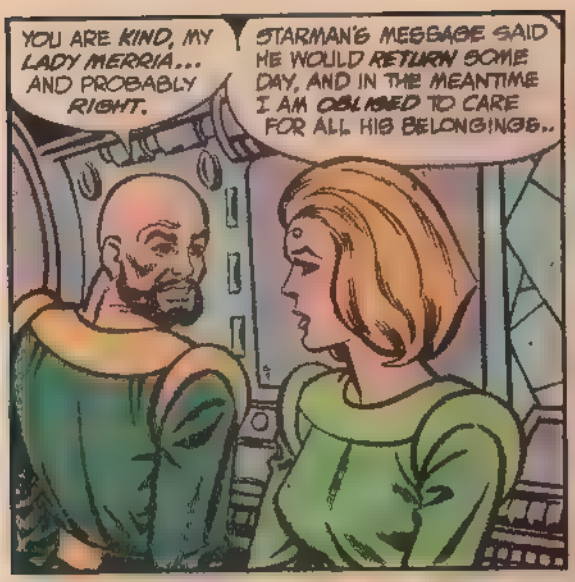
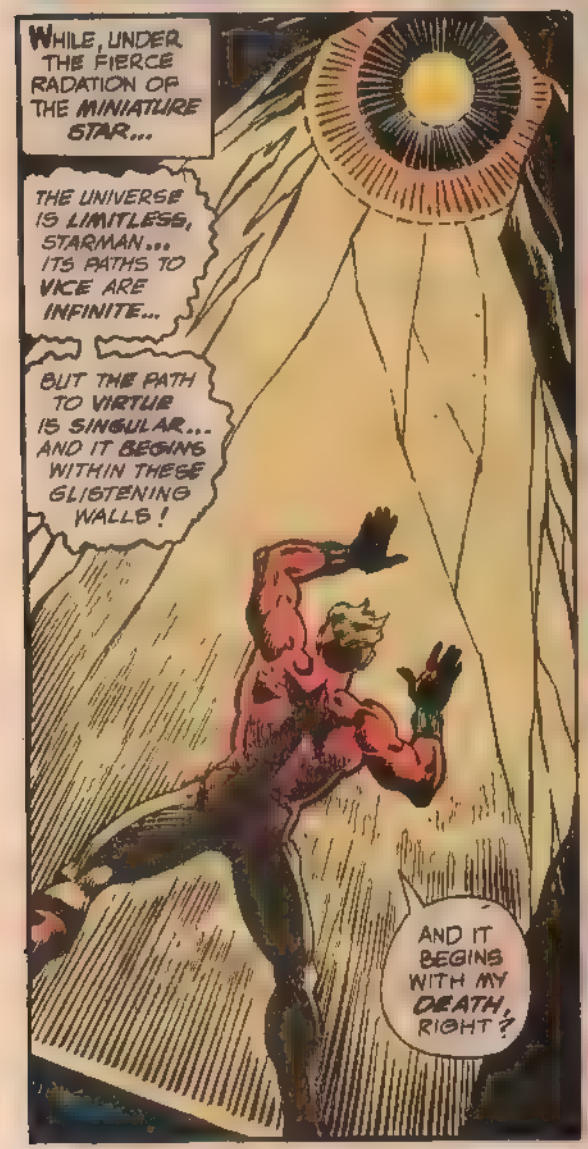
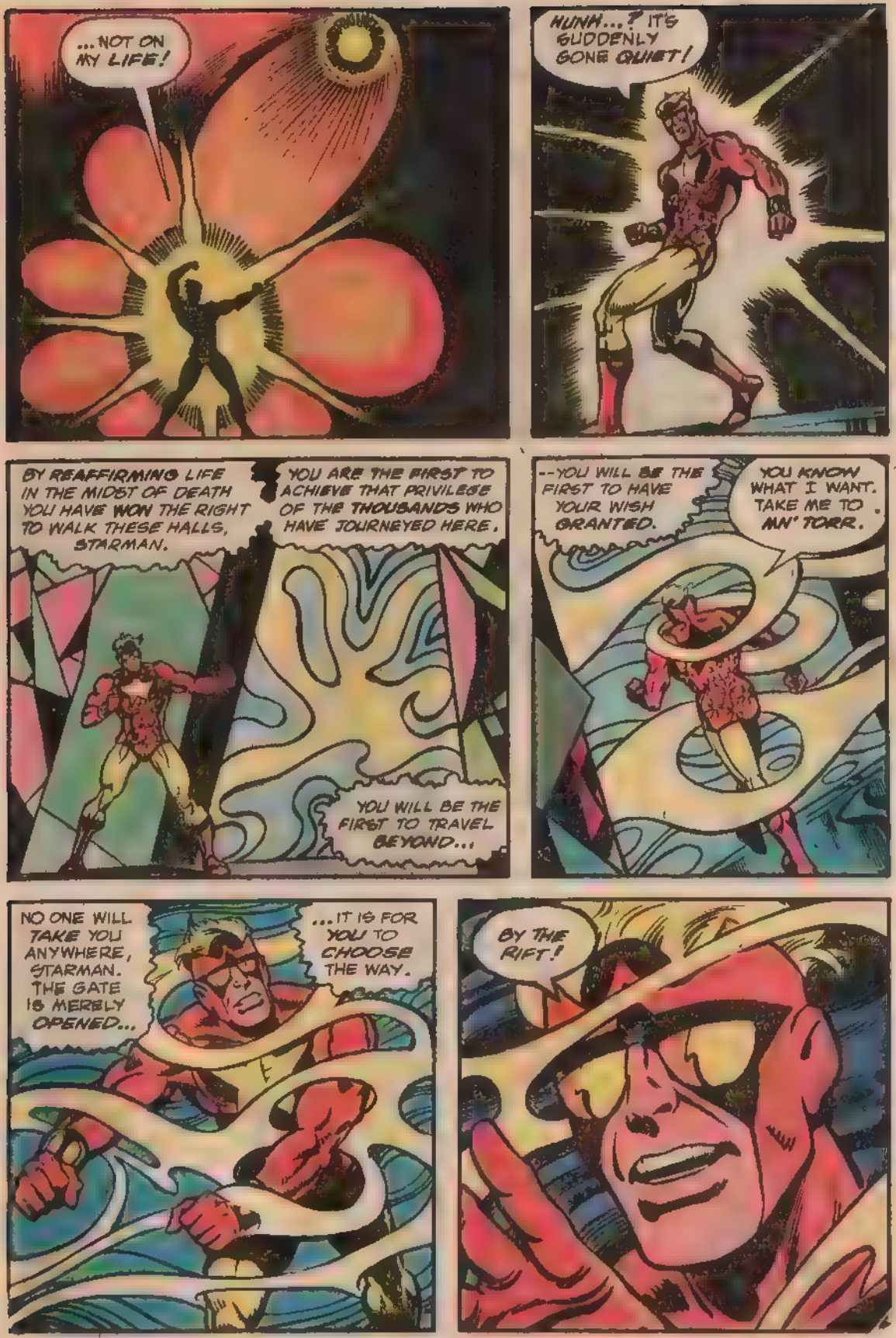

YOU ARE KIND, MY LADY MERRIA... AND PROBABLY RIGHT.
STARMAN'S MESSAGE SAID HE WOULD RETURN SOME DAY, AND IN THE MEANTIME I AM OBLIGED TO CARE FOR ALL HIS BELONGINGS..

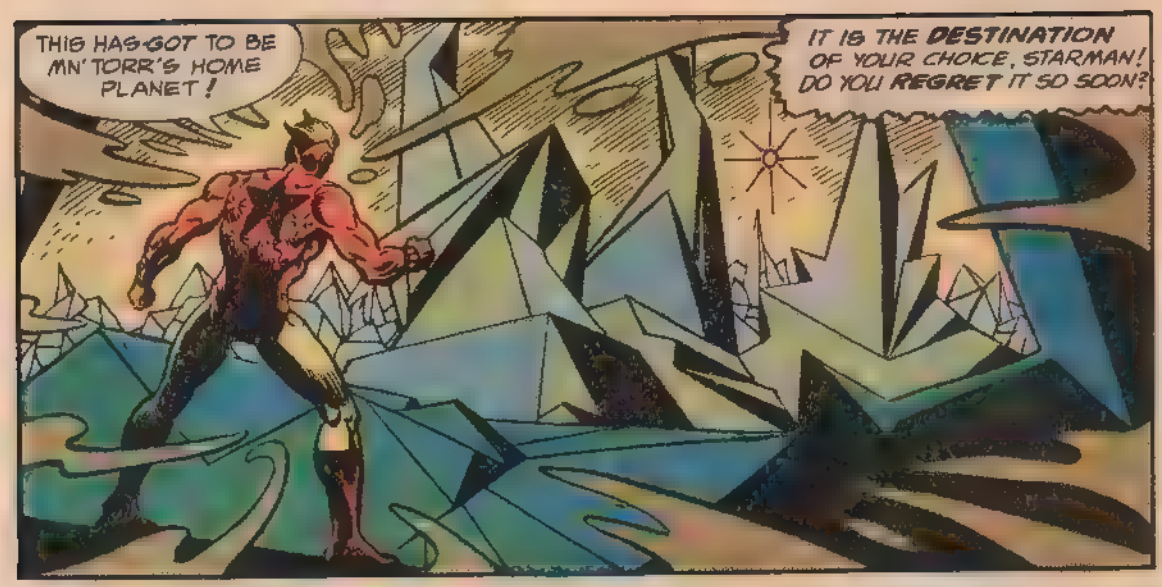
EVERYTHING, IN FACT, THAT HE EVER CARED FOR HIMSELF!
YOU ARE A GOOD FRIEND TO STARMAN, JEDIAH RIKANE-- THE KIND OF FRIEND MY LOVE DESERVES!

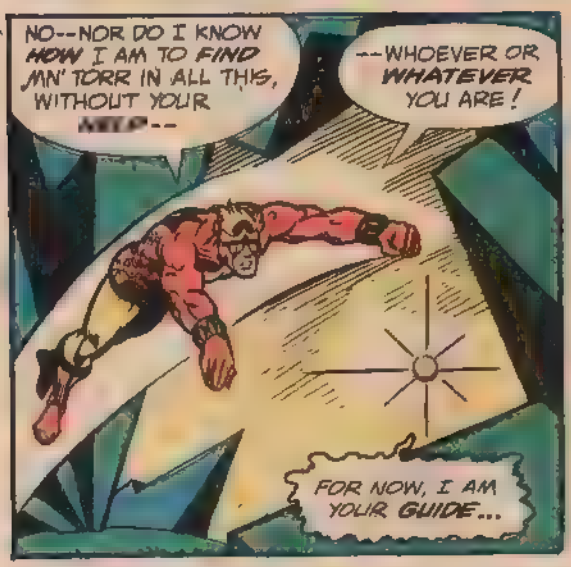

WHILE, UNDER THE FIERCE RADATION OF THE MINIATURE STAR...
THE UNIVERSE IS LIMITLESS, STARMAN... ITS PATHS TO VICE ARE INFINITE...
BUT THE PATH TO VIRTUE IS SINGULAR... AND IT BEGINS WITHIN THESE GLISTENING WALLS!
AND IT BEGINS WITH MY DEATH, RIGHT?

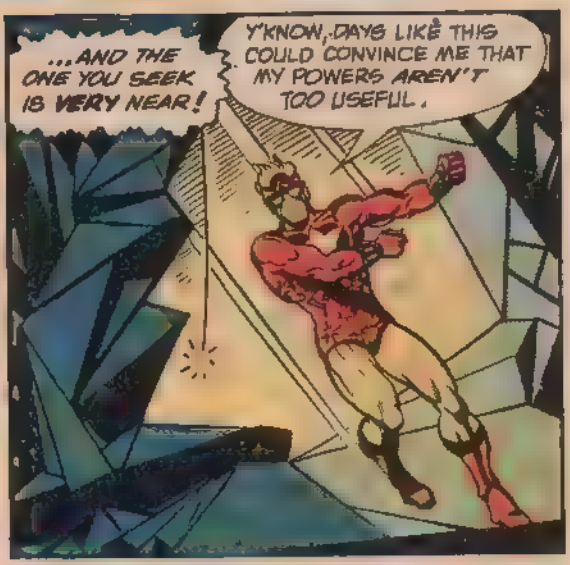
THAT IS FOR YOU TO CHOOSE, STARMAN. YOU CAME SEEKING THE BEING YOU KNEW AS MN'TOMR. HE TAUGHT YOU TO USE YOUR BODY TO ABSORB RADIATION--
--BUT IS THAT POWER HELPING YOU NOW?

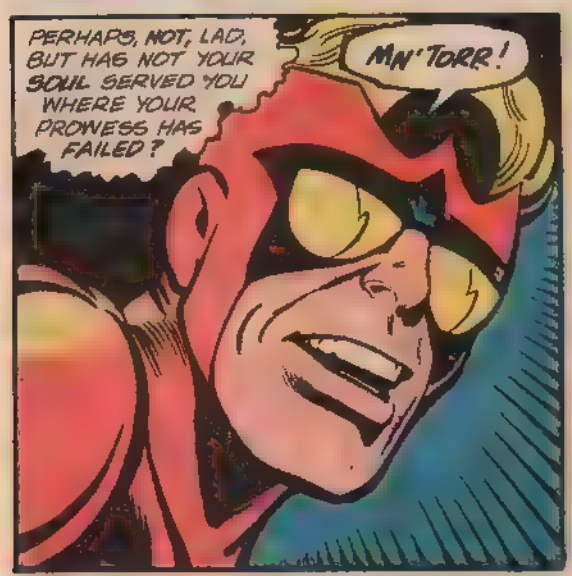
OR ARE YOU DYING, STARMAN?
NOOoo...

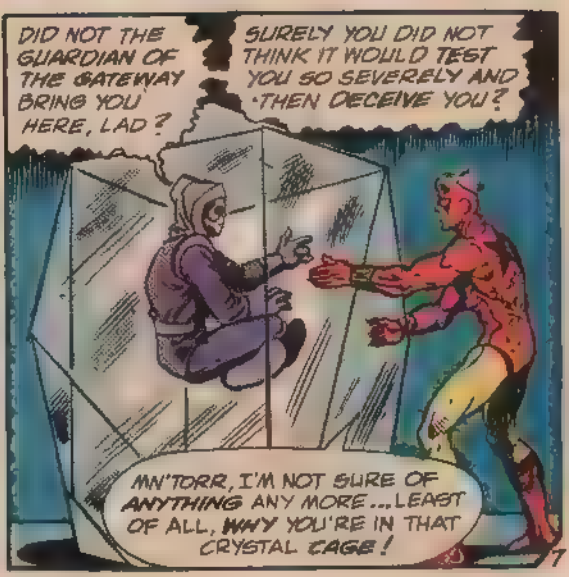

...NOT ON MY LIFE!
HUNH...? IT'S SUDDENLY GONE QUIET!
BY REAFFIRMING LIFE IN THE MIDST OF DEATH YOU HAVE WON THE RIGHT TO WALK THESE HALLS, STARMAN.
YOU ARE THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE THAT PRIVILEGE OF THE THOUSANDS WHO HAVE JOURNEYED HERE.
YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO TRAVEL BEYOND...
--YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO HAVE YOUR WISH GRANTED.
YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT. TAKE ME TO MN' TORR.
NO ONE WILL TAKE YOU ANYWHERE, STARMAN. THE GATE IS MERELY OPENED...
...IT IS FOR YOU TO CHOOSE THE WAY.
BY THE RIFT!


THIS HAS GOT TO BE MN'TORR'S HOME PLANET!
IT IS THE DESTINATION OF YOUR CHOICE, STARMAN! DO YOU REGRET IT SO SOON?


NO--NOR DO I KNOW HOW I AM TO FIND MN'TORR IN ALL THIS, WITHOUT YOUR HELP--
--WHOEVER OR WHATEVER YOU ARE!
FOR NOW, I AM YOUR GUIDE...


...AND THE ONE YOU SEEK IS VERY NEAR!
Y'KNOW, DAYS LIKE THIS COULD CONVINCE ME THAT MY POWERS AREN'T TOO USEFUL.


PERHAPS, NOT, LAD, BUT HAS NOT YOUR SOUL SERVED YOU WHERE YOUR PROWESS HAS FAILED?
MN'TORR!


DID NOT THE GUARDIAN OF THE GATEWAY BRING YOU HERE, LAD?
SURELY YOU DID NOT THINK IT WOULD TEST YOU SO SEVERELY AND THEN DECEIVE YOU?
MN'TORR, I'M NOT SURE OF ANYTHING ANY MORE...LEAST OF ALL, WHY YOU'RE IN THAT CRYSTAL CAGE!

COME ON, I'LL BURN YOU OUT OF THERE, AND THEN WE CAN GO BACK TO MY GALAXY!
--ASSUMING, OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THE WAY.
I AM SORRY, STARMAN.
WHAT--??? YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW THE WAY BACK?
NO, I KNOW THE PATH WELL, HAVING TROD IT WHEN I FIRST BEGAN MY THOUSAND YEAR VOW OF MEDITATION...
...THE VOW I INTERRUPTED TO SAVE YOUR LIFE.
THEN WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY DRAGGED YOU BACK HERE--MUCH LESS WHY THEY LEFT YOUR STAFF IN OSWIN'S HANDS--
--BUT I KNOW YOU DON'T BELONG IN A CAGE!
I HAVE BEEN RETURNED TO MY PEOPLE BECAUSE I SAVED YOU, STARMAN... AND IN SO DOING, DARED TO TWIST THE DESTINY OF A UNIVERSE NOT GIVEN INTO MY KEEPING.
THAT WAS WHY OSWIN WAS GIVEN THE STAFF... AS A COUNTERWEIGHT TO YOUR ABILITIES.
I AM GLAD IT WAS AN INSUFFICENT BALANCER.
AS FOR ME, THIS SIMPLE ROOM WILL MORE THAN SUFFICE FOR MY NEEDS UNTIL THE MORROW... WHEN I FULFILL THE SENTENCE PASSED BY MY PEERS...
...AND END MY EXISTENCE... FOREVER!
NEXT: THE ROAD HOME...?

RICHIE RICH IN FATHER KNOWS BEST

THE POOR LITTLE RICH BOY

HOW DID WE GET TO BE RICH, DAD?

AS A BOY, I SOLD GRIT, RICHIE. IT'S AMERICA'S ONLY NATIONAL FULL FAMILY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. LOTS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE GOT THEIR START SELLING GRIT

FOR EVERY 35¢ COPY YOU SELL, YOU KEEP 12¢... YOU CAN EARN YOUR OWN SPENDING MONEY EVERY WEEK

HERE RICHIE THIRTY FIVE CENTS

NOWADAYS YOU EARN PRIZES, TOO - MORE THAN 100 TO CHOOSE FROM. THE MORE PAPERS YOU DELIVER, THE NEATER THE PRIZES

GIRLS SELL GRIT, TOO

WANT TO EARN PRIZES AND CASH IN YOUR SPARE TIME? ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE GRIT

GRIT

Will Help You Start Your Own Business

You will be sent papers to sell, supplies and selling helps. You pay nothing in advance so you don't risk a penny. You have everything to gain—nothing to lose—by starting your own GRIT business. Thousands of young persons all over America now sell GRIT. You'll have steady profits and earn free prizes regularly.

(Papers sent only in the continental U.S.)

HARVEY FEATURES

Introduce GRIT To Friends, Relatives, Neighbors and Others

HURRY! SIGN UP NOW

State law requires newsboys and girls to be 10 years or older. 12 years or older in the states of AL, DE, LA, MA, MO, NJ, NY, NC, PA, RI, VA and WI.

Fill Out and Mail This Coupon In An Envelope Today

GRIT PUBLISHING CO., Williamsport, PA 17701

Please send me all the details and ..... copies each week to start my own GRIT route. NC 70

(print)

Name .....

In Care of .....

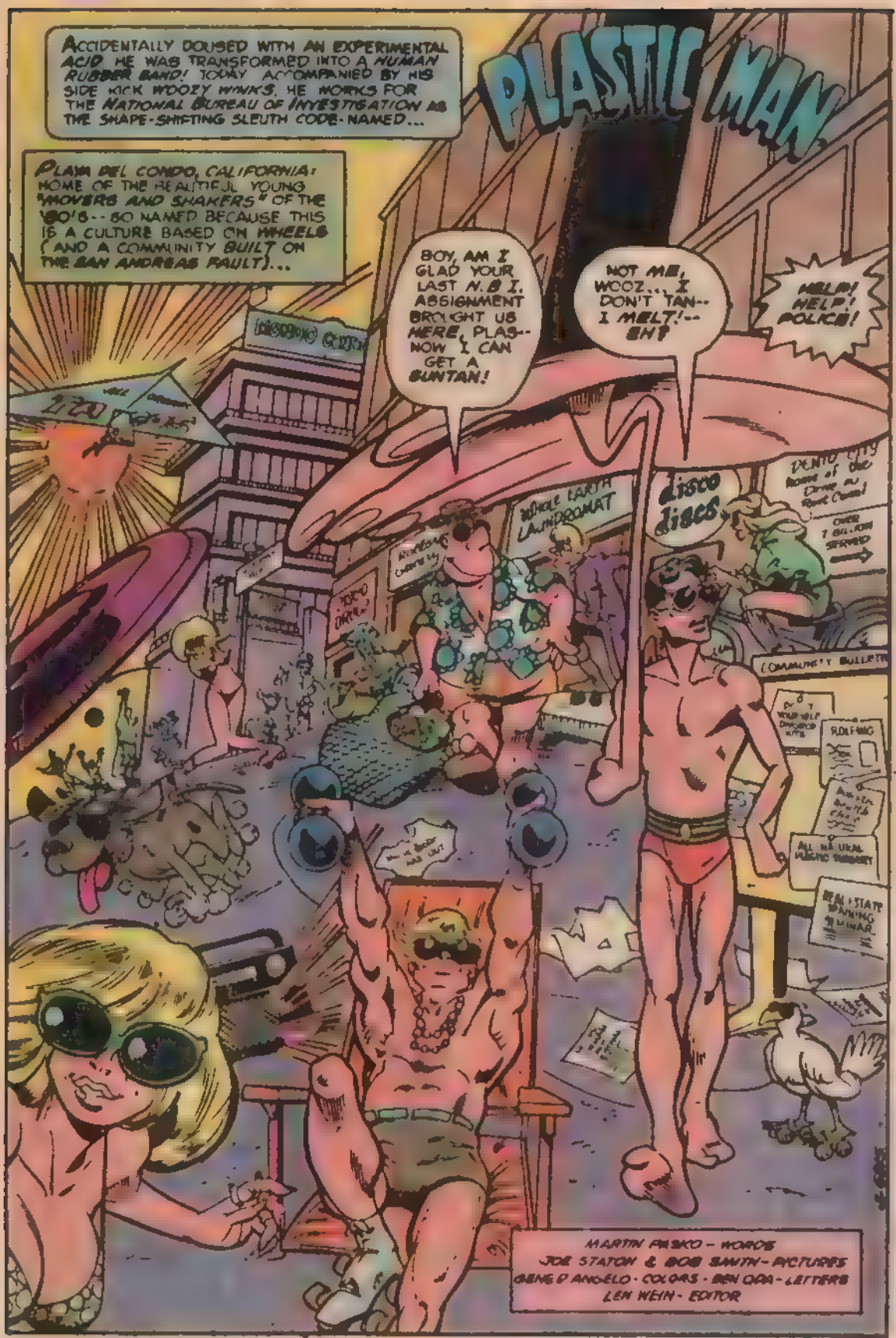
Address .....

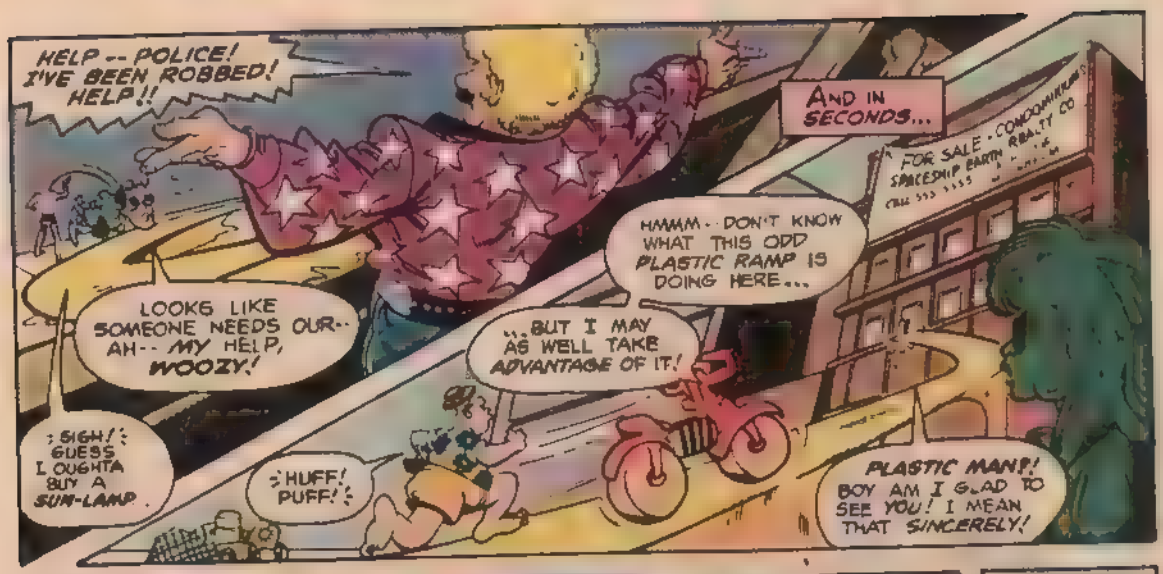
Town ..... State ..... ZIP .....

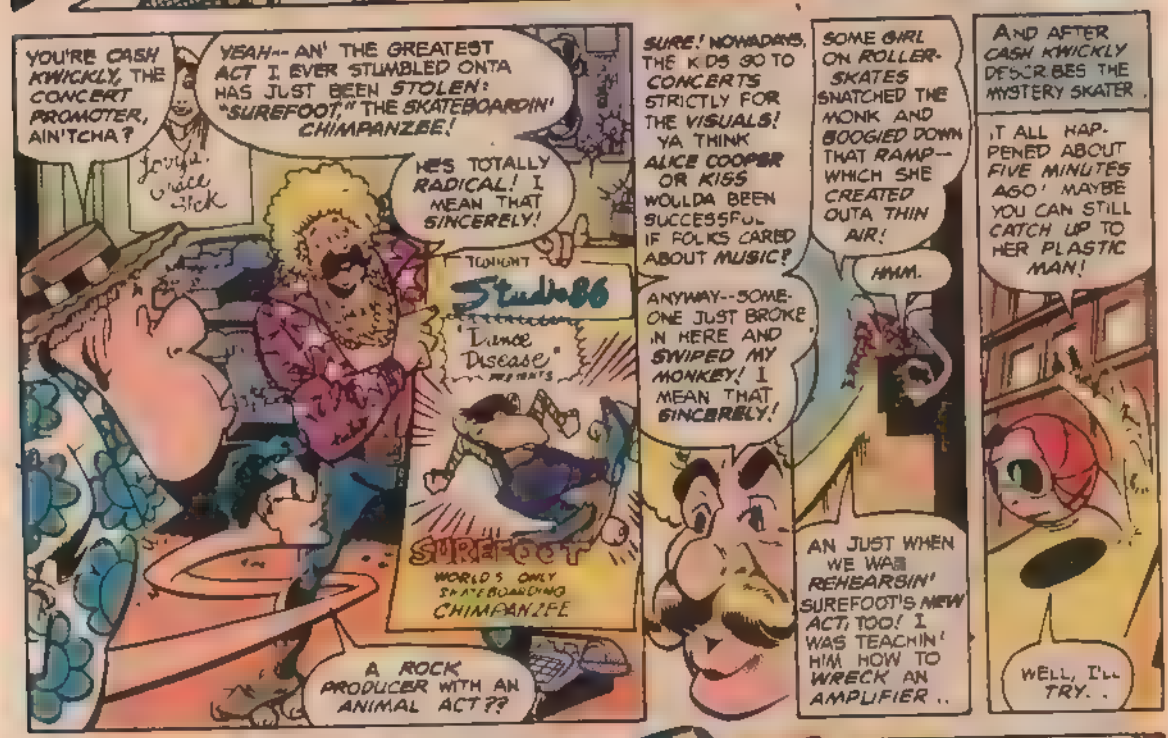
Age ..... Date of Birth ..... Month Day Year

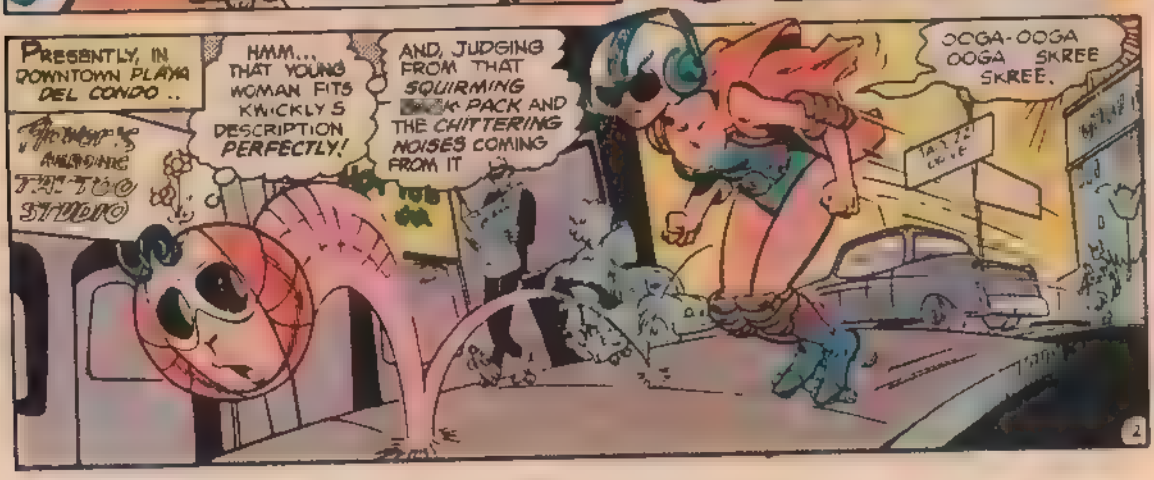
☐ Male ☐ Female

Please Print Your Last Name Plainly Below

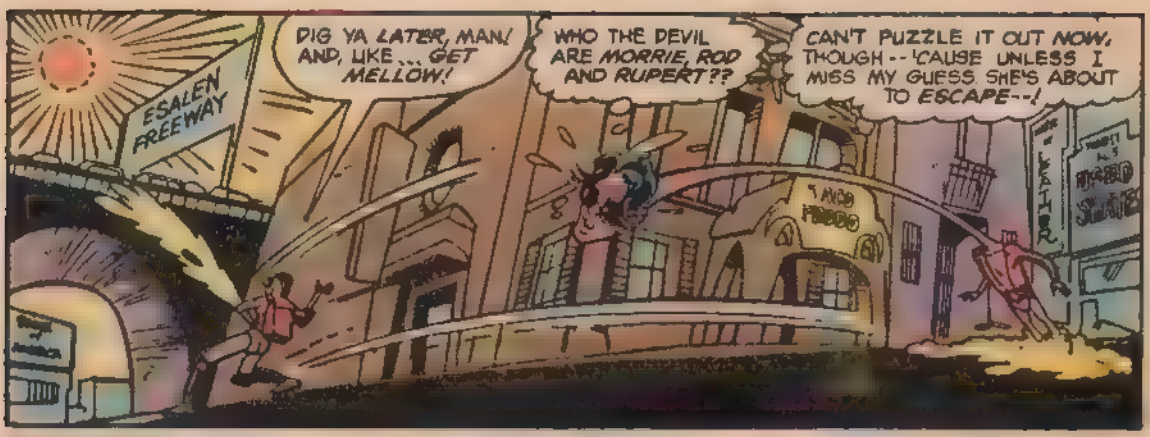

PLASTIC MAN
ACCIDENTALLY DOUSED WITH AN EXPERIMENTAL ACID HE WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A HUMAN RUBBER BAND! TODAY ACCOMPANIED BY HIS SIDE KICK WOOZY WINKS, HE WORKS FOR THE NATIONAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION AS THE SHAPE-SHIFTING SLEUTH CODE-NAMED...
PLAYA DEL CONDO, CALIFORNIA: HOME OF THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG "MOVERS AND SHAKERS" OF THE '80'S--SO NAMED BECAUSE THIS IS A CULTURE BASED ON WHEELS (AND A COMMUNITY BUILT ON THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT)...
BOY, AM I GLAD YOUR LAST N.B.I. ASSIGNMENT BROUGHT US HERE, PLAS--NOW I CAN GET A SUNTAN!
NOT ME, WOOZ... I DON'T TAN--I MELT!--EH?
HELP! HELP! POLICE!
WHOLE EARTH LAUNDROMAT
disco discs
COMMUNITY BULLETIN
MARTIN PASKO - WORDS
JOE STATON & BOB SMITH - PICTURES
GENE D'ANGELO - COLORS - BEN ODA - LETTERS
LEN WEIN - EDITOR

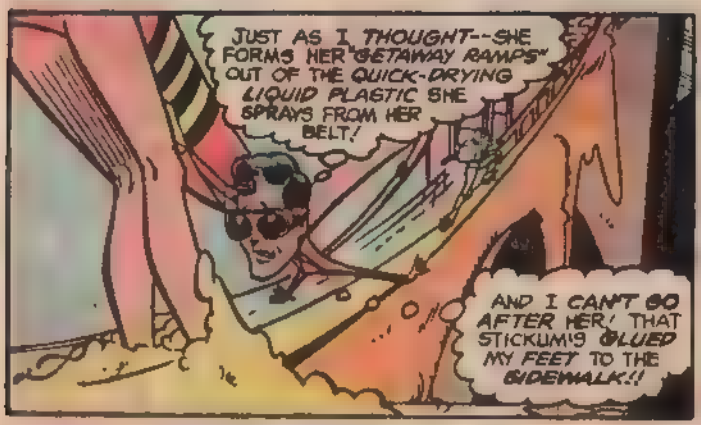

HELP -- POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! HELP!!
AND IN SECONDS...
FOR SALE - CONDOMINIUMS SPACESHIP EARTH REALTY CO
HMMM.. DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS ODD PLASTIC RAMP IS DOING HERE...
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE NEEDS OUR-- AH-- MY HELP, WOOZY!
..BUT I MAY AS WELL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!
:SIGH!: GUESS I OUGHTA BUY A SUN-LAMP.
:HUFF! PUFF!:
PLASTIC MAN?! BOY AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! I MEAN THAT SINCERELY!

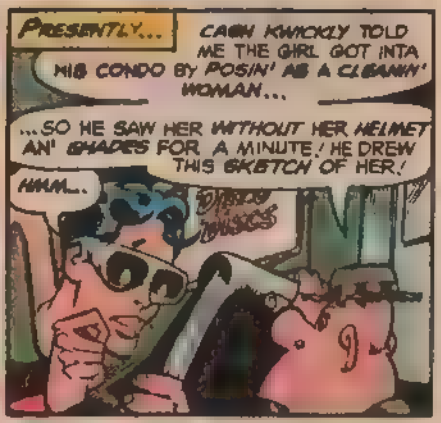

YOU'RE CASH KWICKLY, THE CONCERT PROMOTER, AIN'TCHA?
YEAH-- AN' THE GREATEST ACT I EVER STUMBLED ONTA HAS JUST BEEN STOLEN! "SUREFOOT" THE SKATEBOARDIN' CHIMPANZEE!
HE'S TOTALLY RADICAL! I MEAN THAT SINCERELY!
TONIGHT
Studio 86
'Dance Disease'
SUREFOOT
WORLD'S ONLY SKATEBOARDING CHIMPANZEE
A ROCK PRODUCER WITH AN ANIMAL ACT??
SURE! NOWADAYS, THE KIDS GO TO CONCERTS STRICTLY FOR THE VISUALS! YA THINK ALICE COOPER OR KISS WOULDA BEEN SUCCESSFUL IF FOLKS CARED ABOUT MUSIC?
ANYWAY--SOMEONE JUST BROKE IN HERE AND SWIPED MY MONKEY! I MEAN THAT SINCERELY!
SOME GIRL ON ROLLER-SKATES SNATCHED THE MONK AND BOOGIED DOWN THAT RAMP-- WHICH SHE CREATED OUTA THIN AIR!
HMM.
AN JUST WHEN WE WAS REHEARSIN' SUREFOOT'S NEW ACT, TOO! I WAS TEACHIN' HIM HOW TO WRECK AN AMPLIFIER..
AND AFTER CASH KWICKLY DESCRIBES THE MYSTERY SKATER..
IT ALL HAPPENED ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AGO! MAYBE YOU CAN STILL CATCH UP TO HER PLASTIC MAN!
WELL, I'LL TRY..

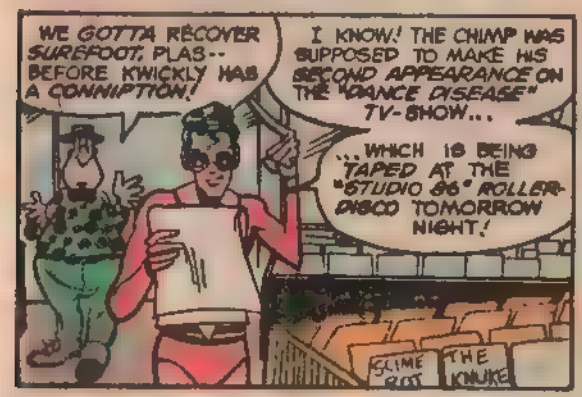

PRESENTLY, IN DOWNTOWN PLAYA DEL CONDO..
HMM... THAT YOUNG WOMAN FITS KWICKLY'S DESCRIPTION PERFECTLY!
AND, JUDGING FROM THAT SQUIRMING PACK AND THE CHITTERING NOISES COMING FROM IT
OOGA-OOGA OOGA SKREE SKREE.
Flower's Amazing Tattoo Studio

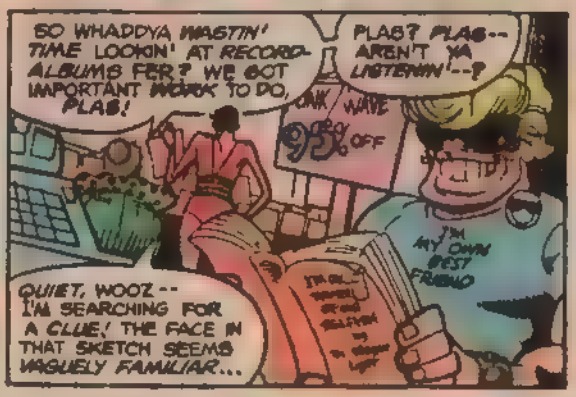
...I'D SAY I'VE FOUND THE "CHIMP-NAPPER"!
STOP--IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST - FOR THE ABDUCTION OF SUREFOOT!
STOP
SQUEAL!
BUT THE MYSTERIOUS YOUNG WOMAN TOUCHES A STUD ON HER BIZARRE WEAPONS-BELT --AND SUDDENLY
YOWWW!
RAZOR-SHARP SPIKES-- BUILT INTO THE TOE OF HER BOOT--?!
FORGET IT, COPPER! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME--OR THE MONKEY!
THAT WAS CLOSE! I ALMOST GOT MYSELF SLICED TO RIBBONS!
SPEAKING OF WHICH-- AN IDEA'S BEGINNING TO TAKE SHAPE IN THE OL' NOGGIN ...
AND A RIBBON IS THE SHAPE IT'S TAKING!
SWIFTLY PLAY SLIPS HIS RIBBON-LIKE SELF UNDER THE GIRL'S SKATES, AND...
FIRST, I GIVE HER THE "RED CARPET TREATMENT"...
...THEN PULL THE "RUG" OUT FROM UNDER HER!
AWP!
OOGA-OOGA?!
HOWEVER...
POWERFUL SPRINGS-- CONCEALED IN HER PROTECTIVE GEAR--?!
THE WOMAN'S GOT MORE GIMMICKS THAN A USED CAR SALESMAN!
LIKE I SAID, COPPER--YOU AIN'T LAYING A FINGER ON ME...
SPROING!
...NOT TILL MORRIE, ROD, AND RUPERT GET WHAT'S COMIN' TO 'EM --AND SUREFOOT'S GONNA HELP ME GIVE IT TO 'EM!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, LADY... 'CAUSE I CAN SPRING INTO ACTION JUST AS EASILY AS YOU CAN--
--HUH?!
KOOSH!
3

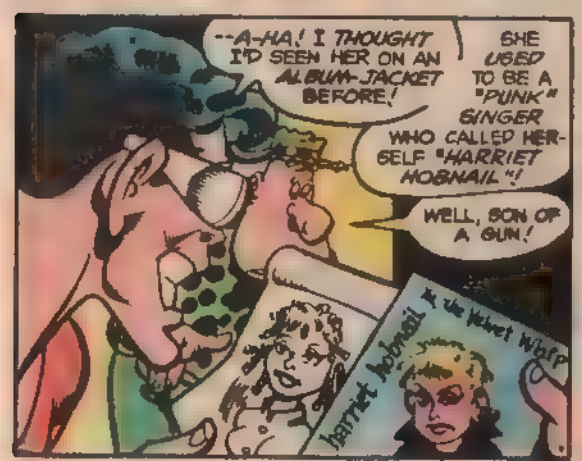

ESALEN FREEWAY
DIG YA LATER, MAN! AND, LIKE ... GET MELLOW!
WHO THE DEVIL ARE MORRIE, ROD AND RUPERT??
CAN'T PUZZLE IT OUT NOW, THOUGH -- 'CAUSE UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS SHE'S ABOUT TO ESCAPE--!
LEATHER

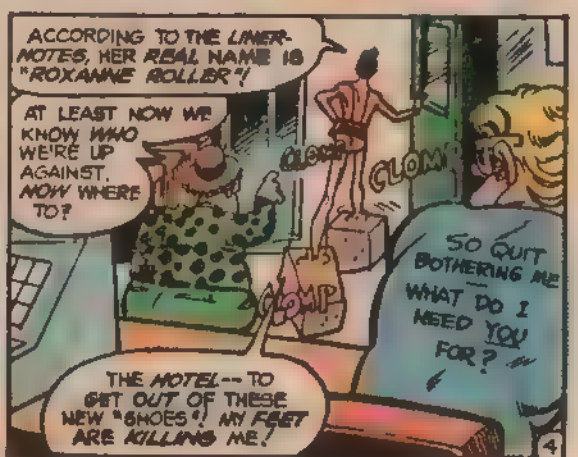

JUST AS I THOUGHT--SHE FORMS HER "GETAWAY RAMPS" OUT OF THE QUICK-DRYING LIQUID PLASTIC SHE SPRAYS FROM HER BELT!
AND I CAN'T GO AFTER HER, THAT STICKUM'S GLUED MY FEET TO THE SIDEWALK!!

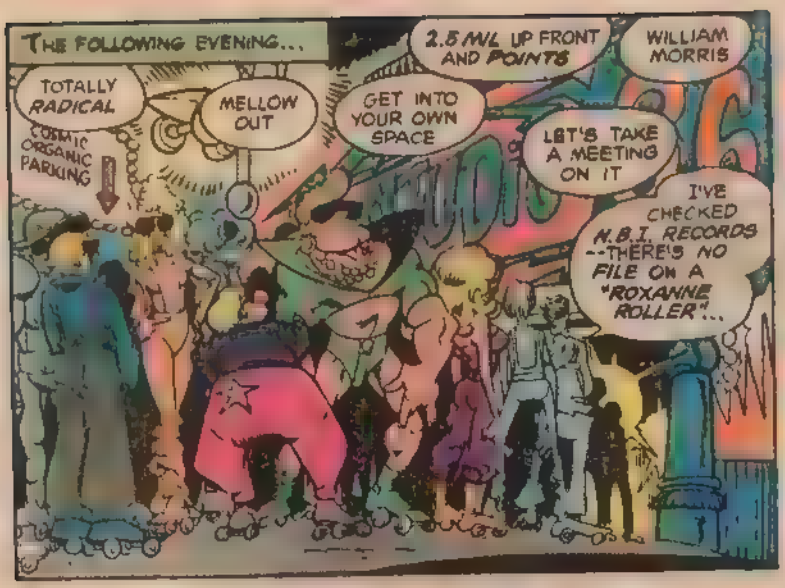

PRESENTLY...
CAGIN KWICKLY TOLD ME THE GIRL GOT INTA HIS CONDO BY POSIN' AS A CLEANIN' WOMAN...
...SO HE SAW HER WITHOUT HER HELMET AN' SHADES FOR A MINUTE, HE DREW THIS SKETCH OF HER!
HMM...

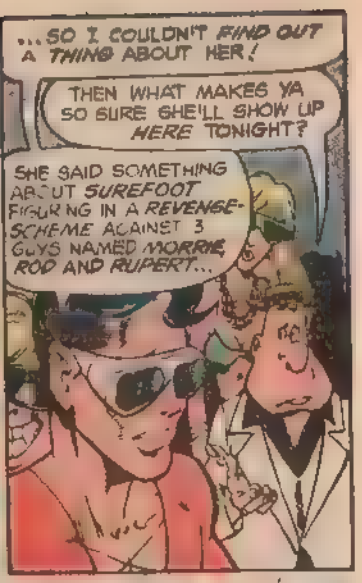

WE GOTTA RECOVER SUREFOOT, PLAS-- BEFORE KWICKLY HAS A CONNIPTION!
I KNOW! THE CHIMP WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE HIS SECOND APPEARANCE ON THE "DANCE DISEASE" TV-SHOW...
...WHICH IS BEING TAPED AT THE "STUDIO 86" ROLLER-DISCO TOMORROW NIGHT!
SLIME ROT
THE KNUKE

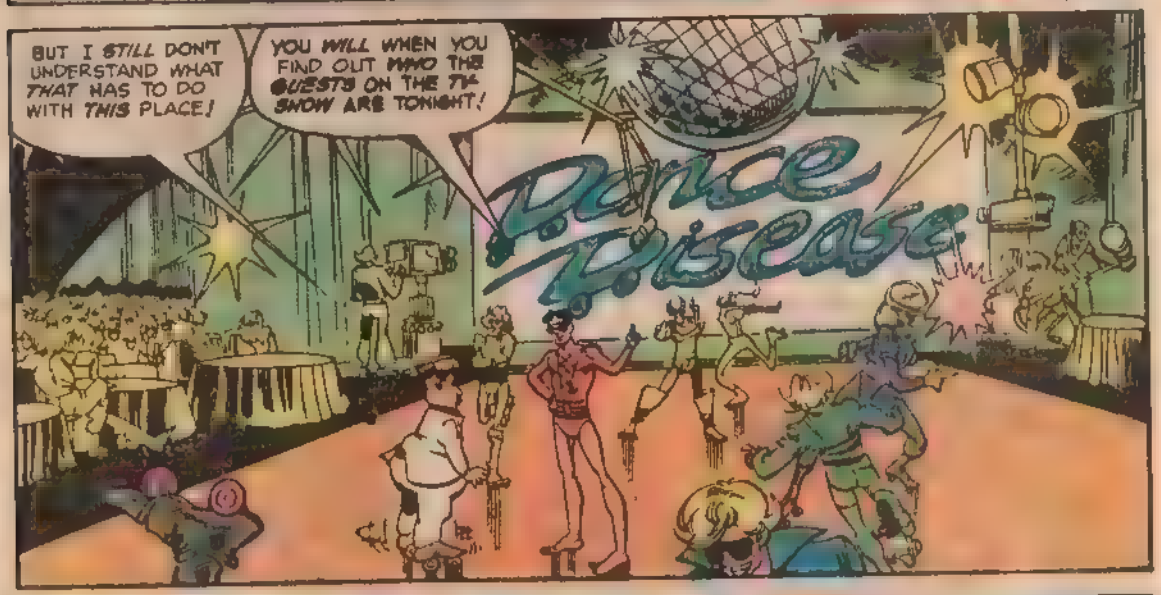

SO WHADDYA WASTIN' TIME LOOKIN' AT RECORD-ALBUMS FER? WE GOT IMPORTANT WORK TO DO, PLAS!
PLAS? PLAS-- AREN'T YA LISTENIN'--?
95¢ OFF
I'M MY OWN BEST FRIEND
QUIET, WOOZ -- I'M SEARCHING FOR A CLUE! THE FACE IN THAT SKETCH SEEMS VAGUELY FAMILIAR...


--A-HA! I THOUGHT I'D SEEN HER ON AN ALBUM-JACKET BEFORE!
SHE USED TO BE A "PUNK" SINGER WHO CALLED HERSELF "HARRIET HOBNAIL"!
WELL, SON OF A GUN!
Harriet Hobnail
& the Velvet Whips

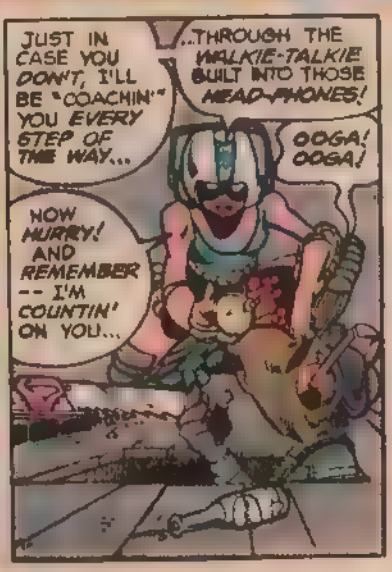

ACCORDING TO THE LIMER-NOTES, HER REAL NAME IS "ROXANNE ROLLER"!
AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW WHO WE'RE UP AGAINST. NOW WHERE TO?
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
SO QUIT BOTHERING ME -- WHAT DO I NEED YOU FOR?
THE MOTEL -- TO GET OUT OF THESE NEW "SHOES"! MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!
4


THE FOLLOWING EVENING...
TOTALLY RADICAL
MELLOW OUT
COSMIC ORGANIC PARKING
GET INTO YOUR OWN SPACE
2.5 MIL UP FRONT AND POINTS
WILLIAM MORRIS
LET'S TAKE A MEETING ON IT
I'VE CHECKED N.B.I. RECORDS --THERE'S NO FILE ON A "ROXANNE ROLLER"...


...SO I COULDN'T FIND OUT A THING ABOUT HER!
THEN WHAT MAKES YA SO SURE SHE'LL SHOW UP HERE TONIGHT?
SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT SUREFOOT FIGURING IN A REVENGE-SCHEME AGAINST 3 GUYS NAMED MORRIE, ROD AND RUPERT...

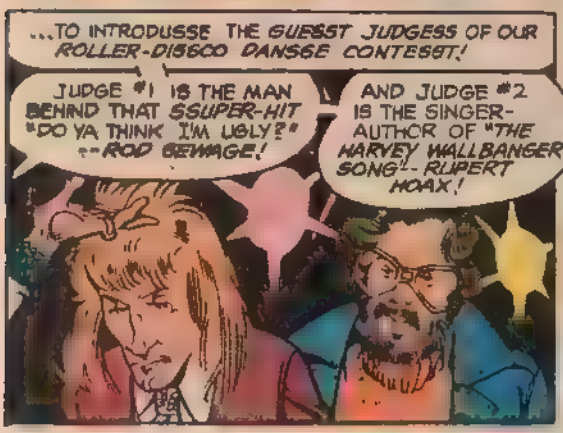

BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT HAS TO DO WITH THIS PLACE!
YOU WILL WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHO THE GUESTS ON THE TV SHOW ARE TONIGHT!
Dance Disease

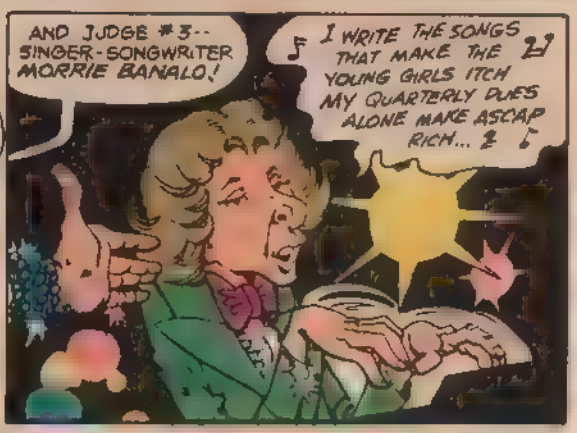
AT THAT MOMENT-- ON THE FLOOR DIRECTLY OVER THE DANCE-FLOOR...
YOU'RE SURE YOU REMEMBER THE LAYOUT OF THIS PLACE FROM THE LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE?
GLEEP! GLEEP!

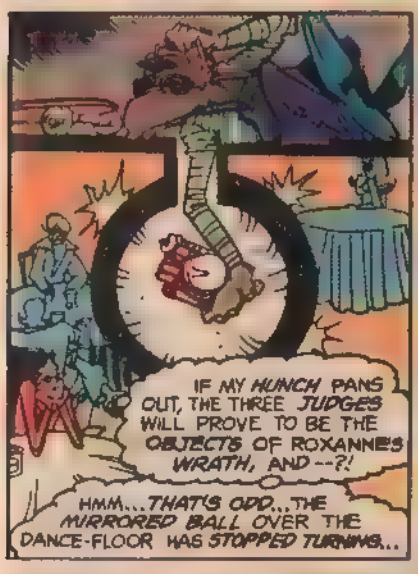

JUST IN CASE YOU DON'T, I'LL BE "COACHIN'" YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY...
...THROUGH THE WALKIE-TALKIE BUILT INTO THOSE HEAD-PHONES!
OOGA! OOGA!
NOW HURRY! AND REMEMBER -- I'M COUNTIN' ON YOU...

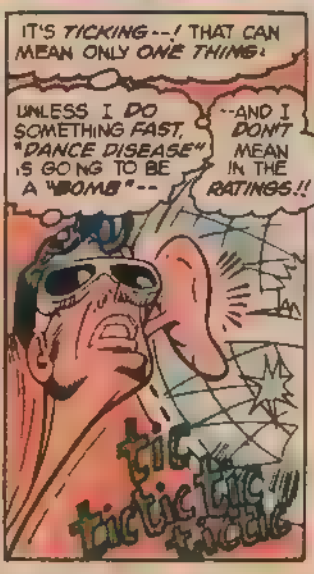
...BECAUSE ONLY YOU ARE SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT INTA THE SPACE BETWEEN THIS FLOOR AND THE ONE BELOW...
...AND PLANT THAT TIME-BOMB IN THE MIRRORED BALL OVER THE DANCE-FLOOR!! HEH-HEH-HEH!

MEANWHILE--THE TAPING OF THE TV-SHOW HAS BEGUN...
AND NOW, THE STAR OF "DANCE DISEASE"--EVERYONE'S FAVORITE ANDROGYNOUS OBJECT OF DESIRE... DESI DERATA!
OOOH, THANK YOU, DR. DEEJAY! AND NOW IT'S MY EXXSSQUISITE PLEASSURE...

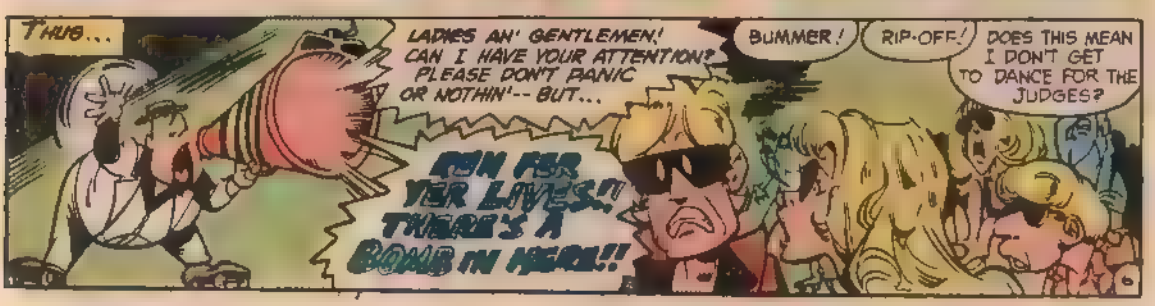

...TO INTRODUSSE THE GUESST JUDGESS OF OUR ROLLER-DISSCO DANSSE CONTESST!
JUDGE #1 IS THE MAN BEHIND THAT SSUPER-HIT "DO YA THINK I'M UGLY?" --ROD BEVVAGE!
AND JUDGE #2 IS THE SINGER-AUTHOR OF "THE HARVEY WALLBANGER SONG"--RUPERT HOAX!

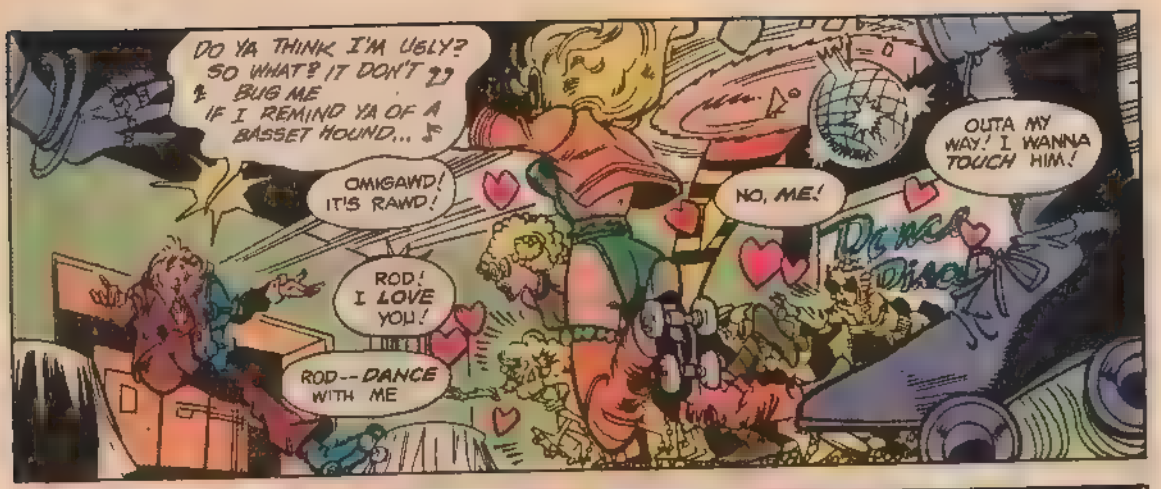

AND JUDGE #3--SINGER-SONGWRITER MORRIE BANALO!
I WRITE THE SONGS THAT MAKE THE YOUNG GIRLS ITCH MY QUARTERLY DUES ALONE MAKE ASCAP RICH...


IF MY HUNCH PANS OUT, THE THREE JUDGES WILL PROVE TO BE THE OBJECTS OF ROXANNE'S WRATH, AND--?!
HMM...THAT'S ODD...THE MIRRORED BALL OVER THE DANCE-FLOOR HAS STOPPED TURNING...

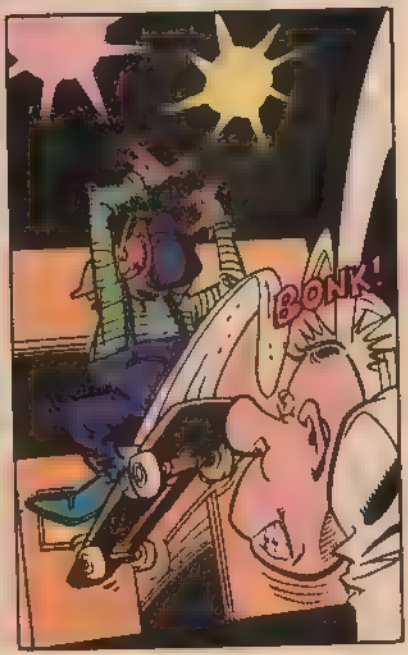

IT'S TICKING--! THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING:
UNLESS I DO SOMETHING FAST, "DANCE DISEASE" IS GOING TO BE A "BOMB"--
--AND I DON'T MEAN IN THE RATINGS!!
tic tictictic tictic

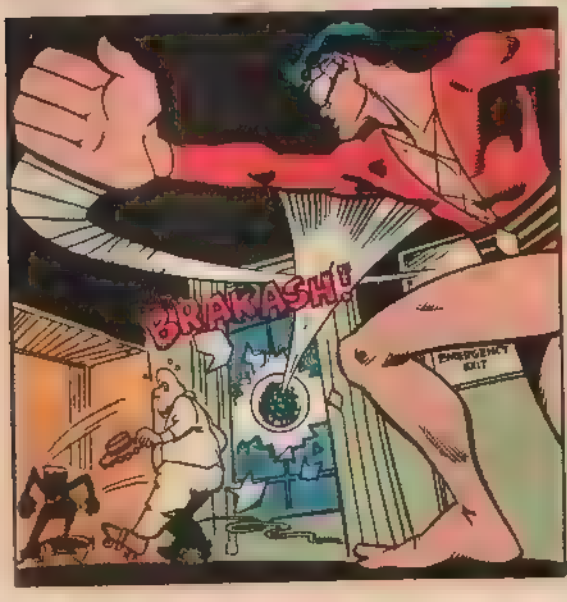
WOOZY! I NEED YOUR HELP!
THERE'S A BOMB IN HERE--WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS PLACE EVACUATED... NOW!
OMIGOSH! A-A-A-A-ANYTHIN' YOU SAY, PLAS!

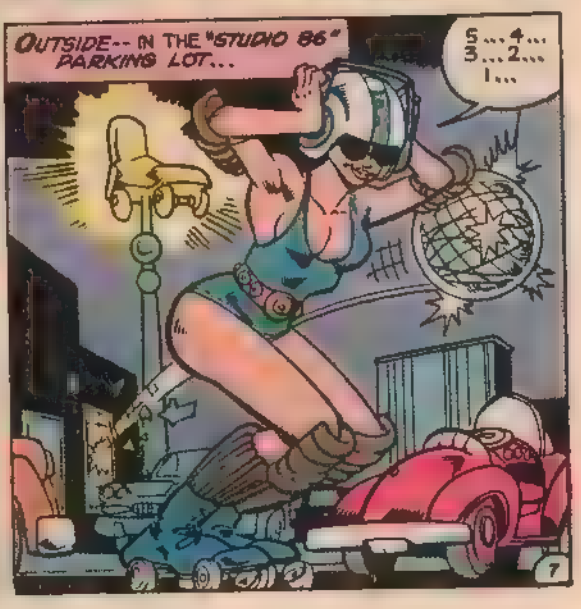

THUS...
LADIES AN' GENTLEMEN! CAN I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION? PLEASE DON'T PANIC OR NOTHIN'--BUT...
RUN FOR YER LIVES!! THERE'S A BOMB IN HERE!!
BUMMER!
RIP-OFF!
DOES THIS MEAN I DON'T GET TO DANCE FOR THE JUDGES?

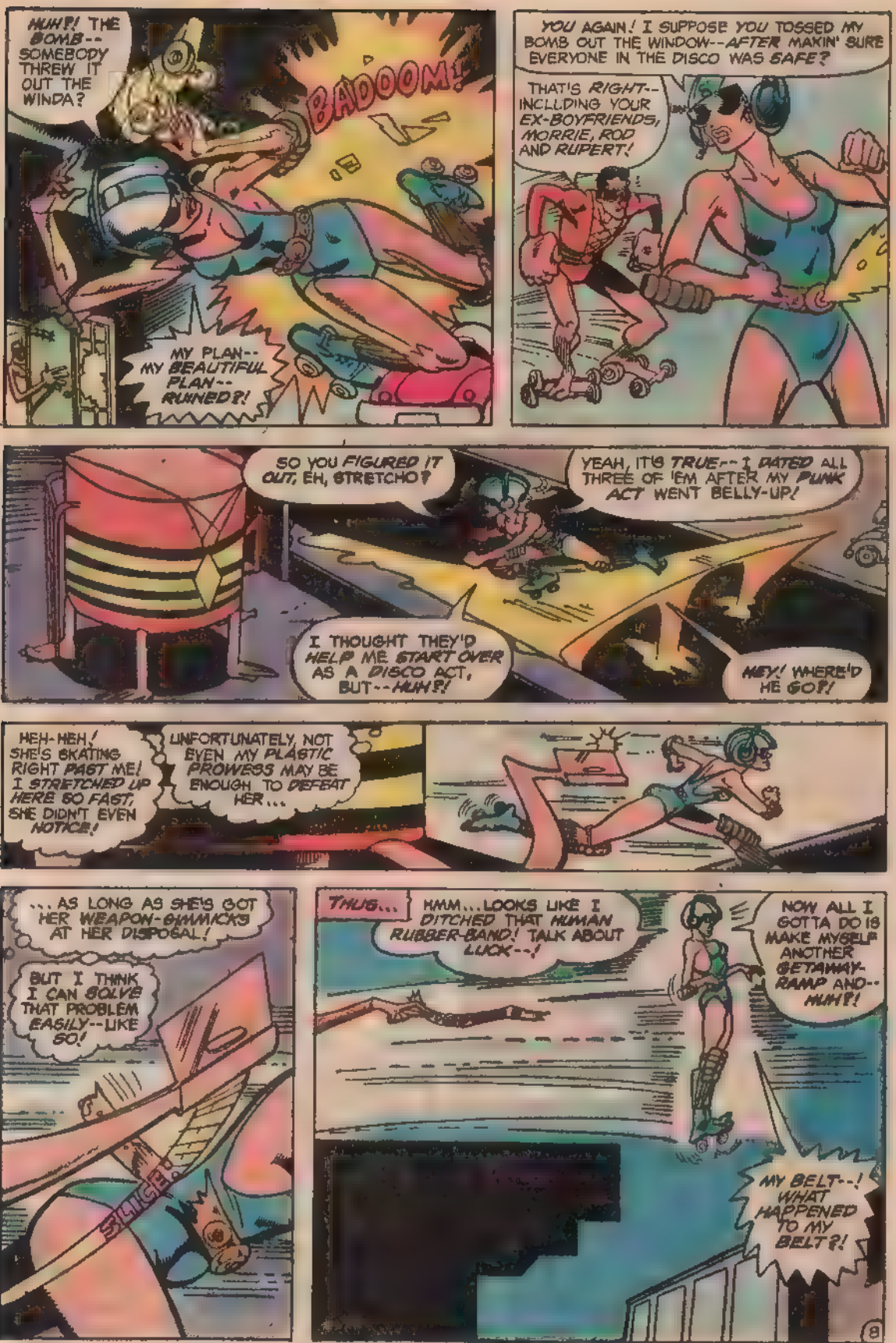

DO YA THINK I'M UGLY? SO WHAT? IT DON'T BUG ME IF I REMIND YA OF A BASSET HOUND...
OMIGAWD! IT'S RAWD!
ROD! I LOVE YOU!
ROD-- DANCE WITH ME
NO, ME!
OUTTA MY WAY! I WANNA TOUCH HIM!
Dance Disco

THANK GOODNESS FOR ROD SEVAGE! IF HE HADN'T PLAYED "PIED PIPER", I'D STILL BE UP TO MY EARS IN SKATERS!


BONK!


BRAKASH!!
EMERGENCY EXIT


OUTSIDE-- IN THE "STUDIO 86" PARKING LOT...
5... 4... 3... 2... 1...


HUH?! THE BOMB-- SOMEBODY THREW IT OUT THE WINDA?
BADOOM!
MY PLAN-- MY BEAUTIFUL PLAN-- RUINED?!
YOU AGAIN! I SUPPOSE YOU TOSSED MY BOMB OUT THE WINDOW--AFTER MAKIN' SURE EVERYONE IN THE DISCO WAS SAFE?
THAT'S RIGHT-- INCLUDING YOUR EX-BOYFRIENDS, MORRIE, ROD AND RUPERT!
SO YOU FIGURED IT OUT, EH, STRETCHO?
YEAH, IT'S TRUE-- I DATED ALL THREE OF 'EM AFTER MY PUNK ACT WENT BELLY-UP!
I THOUGHT THEY'D HELP ME START OVER AS A DISCO ACT, BUT--HUH?!
HEY! WHERE'D HE GO?!
HEH-HEH! SHE'S SKATING RIGHT PAST ME! I STRETCHED UP HERE SO FAST, SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE!
UNFORTUNATELY, NOT EVEN MY PLASTIC PROWESS MAY BE ENOUGH TO DEFEAT HER...
...AS LONG AS SHE'S GOT HER WEAPON-GIMMICKS AT HER DISPOSAL!
BUT I THINK I CAN SOLVE THAT PROBLEM EASILY--LIKE SO!
SLICE!
THUD...
HMM...LOOKS LIKE I DITCHED THAT HUMAN RUBBER-BAND! TALK ABOUT LUCK--!
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS MAKE MYSELF ANOTHER GETAWAY-RAMP AND-- HUH?!
MY BELT--! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BELT?!
8

MEANWHILE...
FOR THE LAST TIME, WILL YA COME DOWN FROM THERE AWREADY?!
MAYBE HE'S DEAF OR SUMPIN'! I SWEAR, FOR A CHIMP, HE'S GOT THE BRAINS OF A BABOON...
OWW!
AGGA-AGGA! SKREE! SKREE!"
THWAK
"CHIMPANZEE FOR: I'M A TOTALLY SELF-ACTUALIZED PERSON...SO I'LL COME DOWN WHEN I WANT TO--AND NOT A MINUTE EARLIER!"
WHILE, SEVERAL STORIES UP...
GOODBYE, CRUEL SPACE!
FORGET IT, MS. ROLLER--YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF THAT EASY--!
WAHH!! NOT FAIR! NOT FAIR!!
PRESENTLY...
WAHH!!! I DESERVED MY REVENGE! I GAVE THOSE THREE CREEPS THE BEST HOURS OF MY LIFE!
AND DO YOU THINK THE INGRATES WOULD GET ME A RECORDIN' CONTACT? NO!
I SEE YOU'VE RECOVERED THE CHIMP, MR. WINKS!
YEAH--AT FIRST, HE WOULDN'T COME DOWN OFF THE LAMP-POST...
...BUT THEN I LURED HIM DOWN WITH SUMPIN' HE LIKES BETTER'N MINERAL WATER:
I WENT BACK INSIDE THE DISCO TO THE BAR--AN' GOT HIM A BANANA DAIQUIRI!
HIC!
AND SO...
IMAGINE TRAININ' A DEFENSELESS, DUMB ANIMAL TO BE A ACCOMPLICE IN A MURDER-ATTEMPT!
I HOPE THEY THROW THE BOOK AT 'ER!
DON'T WORRY --THEY WILL! AND IF SHE'S FOUND GUILTY...
...THEY'LL FORCE HER TO LISTEN TO A CONTINUOUS TAPE-LOOP OF "VILLAGE PEOPLE" RECORDS--24 HOURS A DAY!
AIN'T THAT CRUEL AN' UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT?
CERTAINLY NOT! IT'S THE CLOSEST MODERN TECHNOLOGY CAN COME TO INDUCING SUSPENDED ANIMATION...
HIC!
NEXT:
PLAS AND WOOZY TANGLE WITH THREE OF THE NUTTIEST VILLAINS EVER! JOIN US FOR...
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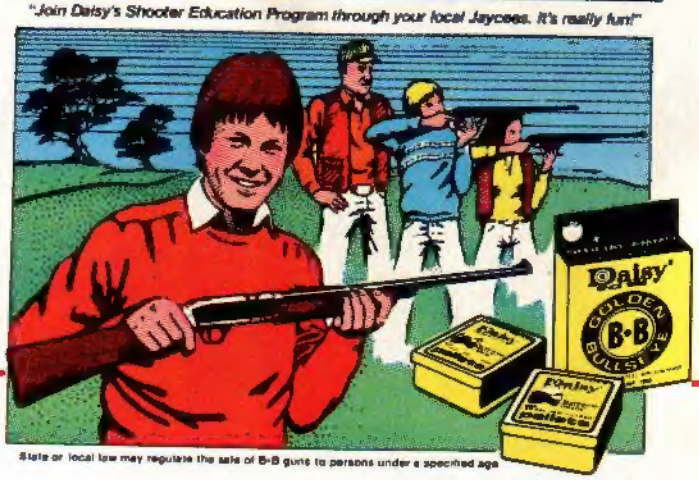

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